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THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIII] No 35 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

AUGUST THE MONTH OF BARGAINS.

This month we clear out every line that looks like summer.—New Goods are coming along and must have room.—Special clearing of Summer Dress Muslins and Wash Goods.—Clearing of Skirts, Whitewear and Waists.—Clearing of Summer Shirts and Underwear.—Clearing out Light Weight Dress Goods.—Clearing out Millinery trimmed and untrimmed.—Opening up New Dress Goods and Trimmings.—Opening up New Fall Waists and Skirts.—Opening up New Fall Jackets for Ladies and Children.

20 PER CENT DISCOUNT OFF

LACE CURTAINS \$2.50 THE PAIR AND OVER, FOR ONE WEEK, COMMENCING SATURDAY.

We find ourselves with a great number of Lace Curtains, fine goods, \$2.50, 3.00, 5.50 and 4.00 the pair. From there price we will give 20 per cent. off.

25 Pair Slightly Dust Soiled Lace Curtains. Mostly one Pair of a Kind, at $\frac{1}{3}$ Off the Regular Prices.

Dress Muslins Half Price.

15c. and 20c. Muslins for 10c.
25c. and 30c. Dress Muslins for 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

New Neckwear and Belts.

Just opened up 25 dozen Ladies' Stock Collars.
Wash Collars, Silk Collars, 25c. to \$1.00.
20 Dozen New Silk Belts.
Silk Crush Belts 25c to \$1.50.

White Waist Sale.

Ladies' White Waists \$1.00 and 1.25 kinds for 75c.
Ladies' White Waists \$1.50 to 2.00 for \$1.00.
Ladies' White Waists \$.50 to 3.00 for \$2.00.

Ladies' \$1.00 Hat for 25c.

Ladies' Summer Hats at 25c each. Among the lot Sailors, Ready-to-Wears, former prices from \$1.00 to 1 50 each.

Girls' Dress Skirts \$1.50,

Placed in Stock this week.

Girls' Cloth Dress Skirts in Grey, Navy or Black lengths 30, 32, 34, 36 inch. Price, \$1.50 each.

Silk Waist Sale.

Special prices on Silk Waists during next week. Fine Waists \$2.70, 3.00, 3.50, 4 00.

Butterick Patterns and Delineator for September now in Stock.

Ladies' White Waists \$1.50 to 2.00 for \$1.00.
Ladies' White Waists \$5.50 to 3.00 for \$2.00.

Special prices on silk waists during next week. Fine waists \$2.00, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00.

Butterick Patterns and Delineator for September now in Stock.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

NAPANEE, - ONT.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$475,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS
RECEIVED.

INTEREST CREDITED THEREON
HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND
ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

W. G. WILSON,

BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.

OFFICE — North Side Dundas Street,
Napanee, Ont.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situate on the corner of Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cellar.

Apply to

E. J. POLLARD,
At the Office of this Paper.

FARM FOR SALE.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Monday the 28th day of August 1904 for the lease of parts of Lots 7 and 8 in the 2nd Concession of the Estate of the late G. M. Stewart. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Tenders to be addressed to,

THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION,
59 Yonge Street,
Toronto.

35-c

VOTERS' LIST, 1904.

Municipality of the United Township of Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby County of Lennox and Addington.

—Notice is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 8 and 9 of "The Ontario Voters Lists Act" the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections and that the said List was first posted up at my Office at Denbigh on the 2nd day of August, 1904 and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

PAUL STEIN,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Dated at Denbigh this 2nd day of August, 1904.

CHANGE OF LOCATION.

Mr. H. B. McCabe has removed his **PAINT SHOP** from D. E. Frisken's old stand, to Webster & Boyes, on Dundas Street, opposite Williams' Livery Stable.

Owing to lack of room he was compelled to make this change, and in his new quarters he will be pleased to greet all his old customers, as well as any new ones who wish anything in his line. Now is the time to have your buggy or wagon nicely painted for the coming summer, and have it done right and as cheap as good workmanship will allow.

H. B. McCABE,
Carriage Painter.

READ THIS

If you want your horses properly shod bring them to my place of business.

D. HENWOOD'S Old Stand.

Having secured the business of the late D. Henwood, I would be pleased to greet all the old customers and new ones as well.

Being a practical workman I am prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing at moderate prices.

GIVE ME A CALL.

Edward Graham

Fishing tackle. **MADOLE & WILSON.**

Famous Quick Meal Gasoline stoves and Oxford Jewell gas stoves.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Great Slaughter Sale of Boots and Shoes.

Men's Dongola Gaiters, regular \$1.75 for 99c.

Women's Dongola Boots, regular 1.40 for \$1.00

Women's Dongola Lace Shoes,

regular 1.50 for 79c.

Women's Dongola Strap Slippers

regular 1.00 for 69c.

Misses Tan Shoes, regular 1.25 for 49c.

Misses Dongola Shoes, regular 1.00 for 50c.

SEE THE WONDEFUL BARGAINS ON EXHIBITION.

WILSON & BRO.,

The Reliable Shoe Dealers.

Albert College, Belleville, ONT.

Business School founded 1877.
Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as bookkeepers and shorthand reporters.
\$37.00 pays board room and tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and bath, all but books and laundry etc. for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at same time from same place. A specialist in bookkeeping who is also an expert penman, and a specialist in shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness. New Commercial Hall one of the finest in Ontario.
Catalogue with specimen of penmen FREE.
PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.,
Belleville, Ont.

VOTERS' LIST, 1904.

Municipality of the Village of Bath, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 5 and 6 of the Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last Assessment Roll of the said Municipality, at the Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office at Bath, on July 11th 1904 and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

MAX ROBINSON.

Clerk of Municipality of Bath.

Dated this 20th day of July 1904.

Nothing but Redpath's sugars kept in stock at **GREY LION GROCERY.**

RICHMOND ROAD NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the By-Law for the opening of the Road allowance, between lots 12 and 13 in the 1st concession of Richmond, running from the Napanee and Deseronto Road to the Napanee River, will receive its third and final reading on Sept. 5th, 1904, at the Council Board, Selby, and all persons interested are requested to govern themselves accordingly.

Signed, **A. WINTERS,**

Tp. Clerk.

Selby, Aug. 5, 1904

Selby, Ont.



Farm Laborers Wanted FARM LABORERS' EXCURSION

Will be run to stations on CAN. PAC. in Manitoba and Assiniboia, West, South-west and North-west of Winnipeg as far as

MOOSE JAW ESTEVAN AND YORKTON \$12

From all stations on C. P. R. east of Toronto to Sharbot Lake, inclusive, and north thereof, and all stations on Grand Trunk east of Toronto to Kingston, inclusive, and north thereof, also north of Toronto and Cardwell June 1st, 1904 to August 25th.

One way tickets to Winnipeg only will be sold, but each person purchasing will be furnished with a coupon on which, after such person has been hired at Winnipeg to work as a farm laborer, but not later than August 31st, 1904, free transportation will be given the holder from Winnipeg to any Canadian Pacific station in Manitoba or Assiniboia, West or Southwest or Northwest of Winnipeg, but not beyond Moose Jaw, Estevan or Yorkton.

For pamphlet and all particulars and tickets apply to any Canadian Pacific Agent.

A. H. Notman, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, Toronto.

THE EXPRESS.

DA—FRIDAY, AUGUST 12th, 1904

FIREMEN'S DEMONSTRATION.

A Grand Success—Between Eight and Ten Thousand Visitors—Beautiful Street Parade—Crossodore Wins the 2.50 Trot—Marlbank Wins the Base Ball Match, and Trenton and Deseronto Carry away the Prizes in the Hose Reel and Hook and Ladder Races.

The Firemen's Demonstration and Band Tournament on Wednesday was the most successful event held here in years. The weather was not such as was desired, and no doubt kept many away, but nevertheless the town was crowded, the number being estimated at nearly ten thousand. The Napanee Fire Company worked hard for a good days sport, and are deserving of great credit for their endeavors.

Early Wednesday morning the people began swarming into town, by rigs, boats, trains and every available method. The Deseronto Band arrived on the early train and was kept busy until the noon hour meeting the several boats and trains, and escorting the visiting firemen and bands to their respective hotels where they had been consigned, as the guests of the Napanee Brigade.

The Bay of Quinte Railway brought in a large crowd of people from the north, while the G.T.R. a large number from the east and west.

From Trenton and Bay Ports the Steamers Verona and Armenia brought full loads, while the steamers Reindeer and Ella Ross were loaded to their full capacity from Picton and other bay ports.

The suburban between Deseronto and Napanee was kept busy all day transporting the people to the town and home again.

DECORATIONS.

The town was beautifully decorated from one end to the other and presented a gala day appearance. Three large evergreen arches were constructed in the centre of the town, while all the merchants had their places of business decorated handsomely. It evidently was the desire of every citizen to make the town look as nice as possible, and how they succeeded everybody knows. Every available flag was flying and added to the gala day appearance. Several large banners bearing welcome inscriptions were also stretched across the streets.

THE STREET PARADE.

At one o'clock the parade was formed on the market square, in front of the fire hall, and headed by the Picton band proceeded across the market and down Bridge street to the Railway bridge and then up Dundas street, through the business portion of the town, to the street running past T. G. Carascalle's, when they turned into Bridge street and proceeded to the park.

Arriving at the park a grand promenade was made around the track and pass the judges' stand. Gananoque firemen carried off the prizes for the best appearing company in parade and the best marching.

Before the programme of sports was commenced Mayor M. S. Madole, in a short address, welcomed the visiting firemen and bands to our town, and also the visiting public. He also made a few remarks as to the relation of the firemen to the several

MARLBANK.

	R	H	O
Keheler 1 b.....	1	0	4
T. Caughlin, 3 b.....	2	2	3
Bawden, c.....	2	4	2
Watters, 2 b.....	2	1	3
J. Caughlin, o f.....	1	2	2
Wilson, s.....	2	1	2
Morgan, r f.....	0	1	3
McDonald, 1 f.....	1	2	2
Palos, p.....	1	1	2
	12	14	24

Palos, struck out 10.
Trimble, struck out 6.
Score by innings.
Selby..... 3 1 2 1 0 0 0 0 0—7
Base Hits..... 2 4 2 1 1 1 1 2 0—14
Marlbank..... 1 1 3 4 0 1 1 1 x—12
Base Hits..... 1 0 2 3 0 3 2 3 z—14
F. Stevens, Umpire.

FAREWELL TO FATHER HOGAN.

On Tuesday evening last a committee representing the congregation of St. Patrick's church, Napanee, called upon the Rev. Father Hogan at his residence, to say farewell and to wish him God speed in his new field of labor. Mr. J. P. Hanley, Chairman of the Committee, in a neat address declared they would like to respect the wishes of Father Hogan and let him depart without any demonstration, yet the people felt they could not permit him to go without some token of their love and esteem. He then called upon Mr. D. J. Hogan, who read the following address:

Rev. J. T. HOGAN,
DEAR REVEREND FATHER—Your faithful parishoners of Napanee with profound regret say farewell ere you leave us for a new home and a new sphere of labor. For fifteen long years the welfare of this parish has been your constant care.

Under your wise administration religion has flourished, harmony has prevailed, the angel of peace has breathed over all. You have been to us not only the faithful pastor but the kind Father, the gentle and loving friend.

In all our trials and difficulties we knew where to turn for sympathy, deep consolation and practical advice. In all life's actions, in our hopes and aspirations, in our joys and sorrows your loving presence was always near, guiding, directing, strengthening, consoling.

Therefore our hearts are full to overflowing at this unexpected parting. In your new home we wish you every success. May your life there be happy and free from care and anxiety. May length of years be yours and strength of mind and vigor of body, that all your actions may be for the honor of God and the glory of His eternal kingdom.

We beg you to accept this small purse as a slight token of our affectionate regard.

On behalf of the congregation:
J. P. HANLEY, Chairman.
D. J. HOGAN, Secretary.

Father Hogan thanked the committee most sincerely for the kind address and for the sincere well wishes contained therein. It was with great regret he severed the happy relations that always existed between him and his faithful people, of Napanee. He valued the address, most highly and during his life he would cherish it, a memento of many years of mutual trust and confidence and while he was leaving Napanee, he would never forget his old parishioners, and their happiness and welfare would always be to him a source of joy and pleasure.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

HAVE YOU TRIED J. F. SMITH'S 40 CENT COFFEE.

FRESH MAPLE SYRUP,
\$1.00 Per Gallon.

Carnations 30 Cents per Dozen.

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mr. Charles Walters and Mr. Robert Alfred, of Belleville, spent Wednesday in town, the guest of Mr. James Walters.

Mrs. James Osborne and Mrs. Irvine Scott left Tuesday night for Rochester, after attending the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Herbert Martin.

Mrs. H. Howey, Belleville, is spending a few days at Mrs. I. D. Clark's, Piety Hill, Napanee.

Messrs S. G. Hawley and Amos Cronk are attending the Grand Lodge meeting of the Independent Order of Oddfellows at Toronto, this week. They are representatives of Argyll Lodge No 212.

Mr. James Walters, of New York City, spent a few days in town this week visiting Mr. James Walters and Dr. Bradshaw.

Mrs. A. Seymore, of New York, is spending a few days at her sister's, Mrs. Dier Halley, Marlbank.

Miss Mina Sills, of Pleasant Valley, is spending a few days in town.

Miss Florence Schriver is visiting friends in town.

Miss B. Marshall and Miss M. Black, of Deseronto, were visiting friends in town this week.

Miss Ida Carnahan and Miss Edith Harland, of Deseronto, spent Wednesday the guest of Miss Annie Wilson.

Miss Florence Williams returned to New York, after an eight weeks' visit with friends in Napanee.

Mr. Neil, of Ernestown, spent Wednesday with Miss Stella Avey.

Mr. Arthur DeTorge spent Wednesday in town.

Mr. John Allison, was in Picton, Saturday.

Mr. Harry Tisdale and sister, Miss Lulu Tisdale, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. Vanalstine, this week.

Miss Walters and Miss Octavia Walters, of Whitby, are visiting their uncle, Mr. James Walters.

John Sharp, Esq., is spending a week at the farm near Bath.

Mrs. John Harding, Rochester, is the guest of Mrs. B. Allen, Centre street.

Benjamin Sedore, of Bridgewater, spent a few days visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Sketch, Trenton Miss A. Beatty, Trenton, Mrs. Trew, and daughter, Port Hope, Miss P. Porter, Yackson, Michigan, and Mr. B. Skitch, Port Hope, were the guests of Mrs. J. Bennett on Wednesday.

Miss Mable Archer, of Deseronto, spent Wednesday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wagar and family Deseronto, accompanied by Miss Gertie Wagar and Mrs. S. Putman, spent Sunday with old Mr. Ephraim Wagar, Hay Bay, who is very ill.

Max Robinson, Esq., Bath, was a caller on "The Express" on Wednesday.

Miss Floyd McGowan, Kingston, is the guest of Miss Pearl Lowry.

Miss Hermine Connolly and Mr. Patrick Connolly, Yarker, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boyes and Miss Olive Asselstine, Kingston, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Lowry on Wednesday.

Judge and Mrs. Madden, and Mrs. Fred Miller left Wednesday evening on the Quebec trip. Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Miller will join the party in Montreal.

Mr. Wm. Cronin, of Napanee, left for Oregon Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marden, of Philadelphia, arrived in town Monday to visit friends, and take in the firemen's holiday.

Dr. Bert Switzer, of Philadelphia, left for home last Tuesday via Rochester.

Mr. Frank Paul, of Philadelphia, Pa., nephew of Mr. A. E. Paul, Napanee, succeeded in taking the highest marks in a year for the city. This gives him a scholarship worth over \$1 00 in the Philadelphia University.

Mr. B. Mills has been adding a few more comforts to his vacill Made II. The most important is the raising of the cabin, "so you can't bump your head." Instead of round windows he has put in square plate glass which are arranged so they will open against the top of the cabin, to make the cabin cool while they rest. "A swell time that," Mr. Mills expects to have his

Pure Spices

(FRESH)

street and proceeded to the park.

Arriving at the park a grand promenade was made around the track and pass the judges' stand. Gananoque firemen carried off the prizes for the best appearing company in parade and the best marching.

Before the programme of sports was commenced Mayor M. S. Madole, in a short address, welcomed the visiting firemen and bands to our town, and also the visiting public. He also made a few remarks as to the relation of the firemen to the several municipalities which they represented. They were men who volunteered, at all times of the day, and at all hours of the night, and under any circumstances, to risk everything in an endeavor to protect the property of their fellow-citizens from destruction by fire. His remarks were well received by the large crowd present.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

The following is the order of the procession.

Marshall, C. W. Conway, Chief of the Napanee Fire Company.

Cabs containing the Mayor, and the Town Council; U. Wilson, M.P.; Alderman Steele, Gananoque; Mr. Morrison, M.P.P. for West Hastings; and four visiting firemen chiefs.

Yarker Band.

Gananoque Firemen.

Wooler Band.

Trenton Firemen.

Tweed Band.

Tweed Firemen

F. W. Vandusen, advertising the I.O.O.F. excursion to Ottawa on August 17th.

Enterprise Band.

Deseronto Firemen.

Napanee Fire Engine.

Sydenham Band.

Napanee Hose Reel.

Napanee Hook and Ladder wagon.

Deseronto Band.

HORSE RACE.

There were six entries in the Horse Race. "Crossadore," owned by D. Benson, had no trouble in winning first money. The following is the result:

250 Class—Half Mile.
Purse \$100.

Crossadore.....	1	1	1
Gilsey.....	3	2	2
Frank C.....	2	3	4
Nellie Bay.....	4	4	3
Prince Boy.....	5	5	5
Sydenham Boy.....	6	6	6

Time 1:10, 1:10, 1:09 1/2

Judges—Messrs J. L. Boyes, A. E. Douglas and J. J. Johnston.

HOSE REEL AND HOOK AND LADDER RACES.

These two events created considerable excitement and were decidedly interesting. There were only two entries for each event, but nevertheless both teams worked hard in an endeavor to land the first prize.

Hose Reel Race—Standing start, dry run, 100 yards to Hydrant; lay 300 feet of hose in not less than 280 feet, break coupling, put on pipe, take out third length and replace with seventh from reel. The Trenton team won first money. Time 54 1/2 seconds. Deseronto team 58 seconds.

Hook and Ladder Race—Run 200 yards, erect a 20 foot ladder across cross beam, man to ascend and remain there until ladder is reversed and then descend. The same two teams competed and Trenton won by one quarter of a second. Trenton's time, 42 1/2 seconds; Deseronto's time, 42 1/2 seconds.

BASE BALL MATCH.

A large number of people watched the Marlbank base ball team defeat the Selby team by a score of twelve runs to seven.

Following is the score:

	SELBY.	R	H	O
C. Trimble, p.....	1	4	3	
Murphy, 2 b.....	1	2	3	
Wood, 1 b.....	2	1	1	
Rose, 3 b.....	1	1	4	
Marsh, c f.....	0	2	4	
Hambly, r f.....	0	0	4	
L. Trimble, s s.....	1	1	2	
Boyd, 1 f.....	0	1	4	
Roney, c.....	1	2	1	
		7	14	27

fare would always be to him a source of joy and pleasure.

Pure Spices

(FRESH)

AN ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.

On Sunday last, August 7th, after the celebration of mass by the Rev. Father Hartington, on the last visit to Chippewa, bid his people farewell, before leaving them to take charge of the parish of Napanee and Deseronto, where he has recently been appointed. The people of the congregation of the Church of Our Lady of the Annunciation while assembled around the altar, presented their pastor, with an address read to him by James Scantlin, one of the committee, and was accompanied by a well filled purse as a token of the high esteem in which he was held by his people.

Windsor salt \$1.40 barrel. Flour from \$2.30 per cwt up. Teas from 12 1/2 lb upward all guaranteed the best in town. Try them at

WALE'S GREY LION GROCERY

CENTREVILLE.

Harvesting is nearly completed and the whistle for the thrasher is heard once more. Rain is now much needed as the ground is becoming quite hard and dry.

The R. C. Social on Wednesday evening last was a grand success. Proceeds \$200.

On Sunday next Rev. Father Hartigan will say farewell to his congregation having been appointed to the mission of Napanee and Deseronto.

Father Hartigan has been pastor of the R. C. congregation of Camden and Chippewa since 1886.

Father Connolly of Brewers Mills has been appointed his successor here.

Miss Mary Gibson, Emerald, spent the past week with friends in this part.

Miss Lizzie Ingoldsby is visiting friends in Kingston and Emerald.

Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. A. Reid, Napanee. Master A. Perry, Myers Cove.

Bug death insures the vines against blight and greatly increases the yield of potatoes. Sold by

MADOLE & WILSON.

J. J. Haines has moved back to the old store where we open up with a stock of shoes purchased from the McKossie Shoe Co. at 50c on the \$.

BIRTHS.

ALLEN—At Napanee, on July 26th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Allen, a daughter.

KELLY—At Napanee, on July 27th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Kelly, a son.

LOYD—At Napanee, on August 6th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Lloyd, a daughter.

STORMS—At Napanee, on July 31st, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Storms, a son.

LOWRY—At Napanee, on August 10th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lowry, a daughter.

DEATH.

MARTIN—At Selby, Friday, 5th August, 1904, Thomas Weely Martin, aged 64 years, and 5 months.

Mr. William Burnip spent Wednesday in town, the guest of his sister-in-law, Mrs. S. L. Wagar, South Napanee.

Mr. Richard Lawson, of Deseronto, spent Wednesday in town.

Close's Mill will grind Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday forenoons during this month.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Mr. Arthur DeTorge spent Wednesday in town.

Mr. John Allison, was in Picton, Saturday.

Mr. Harry Tisdale and sister, Miss Lulu Tisdale, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. Vanaalstine, this week.

Miss Walters and Miss Octavia Walters, of Whitby, are visiting their uncle, Mr. James Walters.

Proof Vinegar

(Chemically Pure)

Mr. Robt. Bennett, of Watertown, was in town a few days this week renewing acquaintances. He returned home on Tuesday.

Miss Louise Vanaalstine, returned home Tuesday, after a week's visit with her sister in Deseronto.

Mr. Jas. Bennett and wife, of Watertown, were visiting friends in town this week.

Miss Mabel Switzer, Desmond, spent the 10th in town the guest of her friend, Miss Louise Vanaalstine.

Mr. Denis Daly is slowly convalescing after his serious illness.

Miss E. M. Henry is visiting in Lanark.

Messrs. G. F. Rutten and Robt. Dickinson are attending the Grand Lodge meeting of the Independent Order of Oddfellows, at Toronto, this week. They are representatives of Napanee Lodge No 86.

Mr. Arthur Irish, Yarker, is visiting relatives and friends in town.

Messrs Jack Hayes, Marlbank and Levi Gould, Lonsdale, were callers at our office on Wednesday.

Mrs. Gardiner, Kingston, was the guest of her brother, Dr. Leonard on Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Connolly, Yarker, were guests of Mrs. Connolly, John street, on Wednesday.

Miss Grace Ellis, of Syracuse, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Annie Ellis, Napanee.

Miss Annie West has returned to her home in Toronto.

Miss Mabel McCarty, of Campbellford, spent a few days last week, with her friend Miss Myrtle Scott.

Mr. W. A. Garrett is spending this week in Campbellford.

Miss Lillie Hayes, of Syracuse, is visiting Mrs. S. Hayes, of Napanee.

Mr. A. M. Tennant, of Mallorytown, is visiting H. W. Kelly, of Napanee.

Mr. Harold Davy, of Deseronto, spent Wednesday in town.

Miss Addie Pringle and Mrs. Reid, of Belleville, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Pringle, Centre Street.

Miss Winnie Allen, of Belleville, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Laura and Miss Florence Dunlop, Strathcona, spent Wednesday and Thursday in town.

Mr. Edward Huff is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Huff.

been in taking the highest marks in his year for the city. This gives him a scholarship worth over \$1.00 in the Philadelphia University.

M. B. Mills has been adding a few more comforts to his yacht Madge II. The most important is the raising of the cabin, "so you can't bump your head." Instead of round windows he has put in square plate glass which are arranged so they will open against the top of the cabin, to make the cabin cool while they eat. "A swell time that." Mr. Mills expects to have his yacht ready by Monday night and will leave on Tuesday for the 1000 Islands and other points, accompanied by Mrs. Mills and family, Messrs. Hatch and Ferris, of Toronto, and Miss Gertie Wagar. Miss Wagar, after her holidays are over, will leave for Kittery, Maine, where she will reside in future with her brother.

THE MEDICAL HALL

Fred L. Hooper.

Mrs. Sidney Warner, Mrs. Dr. Eakins, and Mrs. Lang, of Toronto, returned Monday evening from a four days' trip to the Thousand Islands.

* Miss Winnie Robb, of Montreal, with six Napanee ladies, Miss Maggie Templeton, Miss Janet Templeton, Miss Gussie Perry, Miss Pearl Perry, Miss Edna Fraser and Miss Edith Fraser, left on the steamer Reindeer Thursday to camp two weeks on the Bogart farm, Hay Bay. Callers allowed with full baskets from 10 a.m. to 7 p.m.

Mr. John Robinson and wife, and Mr. Clarence Robinson, London, Ont., were in town a few days this week.

Mrs. Nelson Rockwell and daughter returned Wednesday after spending a couple of weeks visiting her mother, Mrs. Sarah Hogle, of Ernestown Station.

Invitations are out announcing the marriage of Miss Jean Sutherland Martin to Blake B. Fralick, both of Chebogan, Michigan, on August 15th.

Mrs. James Cole, of Watertown, arrived on Saturday last to spend a month, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. E. A. Wagar.

Miss Nellie Richards, who is visiting in Picton, spent Wednesday in town.

Mrs. Wheeler and Mrs. Hill, of Picton, spent Wednesday, the guest of Mrs. Richards, Piety Hill.

Miss Irene Province spent Wednesday, the guest of Miss Pearl Vanaalstine.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sheppard, of Gananoque, arrived in town Sunday. Mr. Sheppard returned on Monday, and Mrs. Sheppard will spend a few weeks with friends.

Among the many who took in the Ottawa—Montreal excursion are: Rev. and Mrs. Real, Mrs. M. C. Bogart, Mrs. T. G. Caracallen, Miss Mair, Miss Mary Vanslyck, Miss Kate Sharp.

Mrs. Dr. Leonard, left on Thursday of last week for the Sand Banks.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wagar, and family, Deseronto, are guests of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Lester Wagar, South Napanee.

Mr. Malcolm and Henry Hogle, of Ernestown Station, were guests of their uncle, H. R. Spencer, on Wednesday.

OUR GREAT REMOVAL SALE

IS NOW IN FULL SWING.

On account of the large increase in our business we are forced to move into larger premises and have rented the corner store now occupied by the J. J. Haines Boot and Shoe Store, and now for the next two weeks we will

Slaughter Everything Regardless of Cost.

Come with the crowd to the GREAT REMOVAL SALE of Tinware, Granite-ware, Crockery, China, Dry Goods, Smallwares, etc., at

McINTOSH BROS'.

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOCK.

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER V.

Steel swallowed a hasty breakfast and hurried off townwards. He had £1,000 packed away in his cigar-case, and the sooner he was free from Beckstein the better he would be pleased. He came at length to the offices of Messrs. Mossa and Mack, whose brass-plate bore the legend that the gentry in question were solicitors, and that they also had a business in London. As David strode into the offices of the senior partner that individual looked up with a shade of anxiety in his deep, Oriental eyes.

"If you have come to offer terms," he said, nasally, "I am sorry—"
"To hear that I have come to pay in full," David said, grimly, "£974 16s. 4d. up to yesterday, which I understand is every penny you can rightfully claim. Here it is. Count it."

He opened the cigar-case and took the notes therefrom. Mr. Mossa counted them very carefully indeed. The shade of disappointment was still upon his aquiline features. He had hoped to put in execution to-day and sell David up. In that way quite £200 might have been added to his legitimate earnings.

"It appears to be all correct," Mossa said, dismally.

"So I imagined, sir. You will be so good as to indorse the receipt on the back of the writ. Of course you are delighted to find that I am not putting you to painful extremities. Any other firm of solicitors would have given me time to pay this. But I am like the man who journeyed from Jericho to Jerusalem—"

"And fell amongst thieves! You dare to call me a thief? You dare—" "I didn't," David said, drily. "That fine, discriminating mind of yours saved me the trouble. I have met some tolerably slimy scoundrels in my time, but never any one of them more despicable than yourself. Faugh! the mere sight of you sickens me. Let me get out of the place so that I can breathe."

David strode out of the office with the remains of his small fortune rammed into his pocket. In the wild, unreasoning rage that came over him he had forgotten his cigar-case. And it was some little time before Mr. Mossa was calm enough to see the diamonds winking at him.

"Our friend is in funds," he muttered. "Well, he shall have a dance for his cigar-case. I'll send it up to the police-station and say that some gentleman or other left it here by accident. And if that Steel comes back we can say that there is no cigar-case here. And if Steel does not see the police advertisement he will lose his pretty toy, and serve him right. Yes, that is the way to serve him out."

Mr. Mossa proceeded to put his scheme into execution whilst David was strolling along the sea front. He was too excited for work, though he felt easier in his mind than he had done for months. He turned mechanically on to the Palace Pier, at the head of which an Eastbourne steamer was blaring and panting. The trip appealed to David in his present frame of mind. Like most of his class, he was given to acting on the spur of the moment. It was getting dark as David let himself in to Downend Terrace with his latch-key.

hoping, perhaps, that I should not recover it. You know the case, Marley—it was lying on the floor of my conservatory last night."

"I did notice a gun-metal case there," Marley said, cautiously.

"As a matter of fact, you called my attention to it and asked if it was mine."

"And you said at first that it wasn't, sir."

"Well, you must make allowances for my then frame of mind." David laughed. "I rather gather from your manner that somebody else has been after the case; if that is so, you are right to be reticent. Still, it is in your hands to settle the matter on the spot. All you have to do is to open the case, and if you fail to find my initials, D. S., scratched in the left-hand top corner, then I have lost my property and the other fellow has found his."

In the same reticent fashion Marley proceeded to unlock a safe in the corner, and from thence he produced what appeared to be the identical cause of all this talk. He pulled the electric table lamp over to him and proceeded to examine the inside carefully.

"You are quite right," he said, at length. "Your initials are here."

"Not strange, seeing that I scratched them there last night," said David, drily. "When? Oh, it was after you left my house last night."

"And it has been some time in your possession, sir?"

"Oh, confound it, no. It was—well it was a present from a friend for a little service tendered. So far as I understand, it was purchased at Lockhart's, in North Street. No, I'll be hanged if I answer any more of your questions, Marley. I'll be your Aunt Sally so far as you are officially concerned. But as to yonder case, your queries are distinctly impertinent."

Marley shook his head gravely, as one might over a promising and headstrong boy.

"Do I understand that you decline to account for the case?" he asked.

"Certainly I do. It is connected with some friends of mine to whom I rendered a service a little time back. The whole thing is and must remain an absolute secret."

"You are placing yourself in a very delicate position, Mr. Steel."

David started at the gravity of the tone. That something was radically wrong came upon him like a shock. And he could see pretty clearly that, without betraying confidence, he could not logically account for the possession of the cigar-case. In any case it was too much to expect that the stolid police officer would listen to so extravagant a tale for a moment.

"What on earth do you mean, man?" he cried.

"Well, it's this way, sir," Marley proceeded to explain. "When I pointed out the case to you lying on the floor of your conservatory last night you said it wasn't yours. You looked at it with the eyes of a stranger, and then you said you were mistaken. From information given me last night I have been making inquiries about the cigar-case. You took it to Mr. Mossa's, and from it you produced notes to the value of nearly £1,000 to pay off a debt. Within eight-and-forty hours you had no more prospect of paying that debt than I have at this moment. Of course, you will be able to account

ask you any questions and I don't want you—well, to commit yourself. But really, sir, you must admit—"

The inspector paused significantly. David nodded again.

"Pray proceed," he said; "speak from the brief you have before you."

"Well, you see it's this way," Marley said, not without hesitation.

"You call us up to your house, saying that a murder has been committed there; we find a stranger almost at his last gasp in your conservatory with every signs of a struggle having taken place. You tell us that the injured man is a stranger to you; you go on to say that he must have found his way into your house during a nocturnal ramble of yours. Well, that sounds like common sense on the face of it. The criminal has studied your habits and has taken advantage of them. Then I ask if you are in the habit of taking these midnight strolls, and with some signs of hesitation you say that you have never done such a thing before. Charles Dickens was very fond of that kind of thing, and I naturally imagined that you had the same fancy. But you had never done it before. And, the only time, a man is nearly murdered in your house."

"Perfectly correct," David murmured. "Gaboriau could not have put it better. You might have been a pupil of my remarkable acquaintance Hatherly Bell."

"I am a pupil of Mr. Bell's," Marley said, quietly. "Seven years ago he induced me to leave the Huddersfield police to go into his office, where I stayed until Mr. Bell gave up business, when I applied for and gained my present position. Curious you should mention Mr. Bell's name, seeing that he was here so recently as this afternoon."

"Staying in Brighton?" Steel asked, eagerly. "What is his address?"

"No. 219, Brunswick Square."

It took all the nerve that David possessed to crush the cry that rose to his lips. It was more than strange that the man he most desired to see at this juncture should be staying in the very house where the novelist had his great adventure. And in the mere fact might be the key to the problem to the cigar-case.

"I'll certainly see Bell," he muttered. "Go on, Marley."

"Yes, sir. We now proceed to the cigar-case that lies before you. It was also lying on the floor of your conservatory on the night in question. I suggested that here we might have found a clue, taking the precaution at the same time to ask if the article in question was your property. You looked at the case as one does who examines an object for the first time, proceeded to declare that it was not yours. I am quite prepared to admit that you instantly corrected yourself. But I ask, is it a usual thing for a man to forget the ownership of a £70 cigar-case?"

"A nice point, and I congratulate you upon it," David said.

"Then we will take the matter a little farther. A day or two ago you were in dire need of something like £1,000. Temporarily, at any rate, you were practically at the end of your resources. If this money were not forthcoming in a few hours you were a ruined man. In vulgar parlance, you would have been sold up. Mossa and Mack had you in their grip, and they were determined to make all they could out of you. The morning following the outrage at your house you call upon Mr. Mossa and produce the cigar-case lying on the table before you. From that case you produce notes sufficient to discharge your debt—Bank of England notes, the numbers of which, I need hardly say, are in my possession. The money is produced from the case yonder, which case we know was sold to the injured man by Mr. Walen."

Marley made a long and significant pause. Steel nodded.

(To be Continued.)

HOPE NOT YET GONE.

Experts Hopeful that Cure Will be

The Strange Case of Dr. Bruce

I.

The sun, creeping over the cornice, had reached the west wall of the hospital. In Ward Twenty-two the nurse laid aside her book and stepped softly across the room to draw the shade.

Slight though the sound, it aroused the old man in the bed. He stirred, yawned, thrust forth a hand-armed arm, and then a sound one, and stretched rather cautiously. A slight smile, almost wistful, flitted across his bearded face as he caught the nurse's footstep. She had been his one diversion, his solitary distraction, for seven weary weeks—ever since the night they dragged the unconscious ruin of his former self from beneath the burning timbers of the passenger-train—and none knew so well as he how potent had been her aid in the long fight for his life and his sight.

"Nurse, what time is it?"

"Five minutes to one."

"Dear me! Have I slept so long? Why, he'll be here at two, won't he?"

"Dr. Bruce? Yes."

"He's going to take these bandages off my eyes to-day, isn't he?" inquired the patient eagerly.

"I think so. Everything has gone beautifully."

"Goodness! it'll be grand to look around again and see things! I'm wondering what you look like, nurse. I've never seen you."

"You will presently," laughed the girl.

"And me," said the old man soberly—"I'll get a chance to see what's left of Tom Brierley—eh? Those kids did get off all right, didn't they?"

"Without so much as a scratch."

Then innate sentiment superseded the professional calm for a moment, and the girl cried: "Oh, it was splendid of you, Mr. Brierley! It was the most magnificent bravery I ever heard of! How did you ever dare to go back into that fire for those children after you yourself had succeeded in escaping?"

"They's a' been there yet if I hadn't!" snapped the old man. "It was just my duty."

"Duty!" murmured the girl.

"Yes, duty!" repeated Brierley almost doggedly. "I've always done my duty. That's how I came to be made chief constable in the town I came from!" he finished proudly.

"I don't wonder."

"Only two fellows ever got away from me," continued the patient reminiscently. "One of 'em died; the other fellow he got clean away, and I'm glad of it. Jim killed a man; but—oh, I don't know! He did it when his blood was up."

"Was Jim the — murderer?" asked the nurse absently.

"He wasn't no murderer at heart, nurse. That's why I'm so glad I never caught him. If I was to meet him to-morrow I'd have to take him back; but it'd hurt me. But he ain't got a great deal to fear now, nurse," sighed the old man gloomily. "It wouldn't be much work getting away from a cripple like me, would it?"

"There, Mr. Brierley," said the girl soothingly. "Don't worry about it. Just wait until Dr. Bruce takes off the bandages and you look around again. You'll forget all about the other."

"Mebbe so. There aren't many things worse than being blind. This Dr. Bruce must be a smart man"—eh? There aren't many could have put my eyes together again in the

Marley was blaring and panting. The trip appealed to David in his present frame of mind. Like most of his class, he was given to acting on the spur of the moment. It was getting dark as David left himself into Downend Terrace with his latch-key.

How good it was to be back again! The eye of the artist rested fondly upon the beautiful things around. And but for the sport of chance, the whim of fate, these had all passed from him by this time. It was good to look across the dining-table over Venetian glass, to see the pools of light cast by the shaded electric, to note the feathery fall of flowers, and to see that placid, gentle face in its frame of white hair opposite him. Mrs. Steel's simple, unaffected pride in her son was not the least gratifying part of David's success.

"You have not suffered from the shock, mother?" he asked.

"Well, no," Mrs. Steel confessed, placidly. "You see, I never had what people call nerves, my dear. And, after all, I saw nothing. Still I am very, very sorry for that poor young man, and I have sent to inquire after him several times."

"He is no worse or I should have heard of it."

"No, and no better. And Inspector Marley has been here to see you twice to-day."

David pitied himself as much as a man could pity himself considering his surroundings. It was rather annoying that this should have happened at a time when he was so busy. And Marley would have all sorts of questions to ask at all sorts of inconvenient seasons.

Steel passed into his study presently and lighted a cigarette. Despite his determination to put the events of yesterday from his mind, he found himself constantly returning to them. What a splendid dramatic story they would make! And what a fascinating mystery could be woven round that gun-metal cigar-case!

By the way, where was the cigar-case? On the whole it would be just as well to lock the case away till he could discover some reasonable excuse for its possession. His mother would be pretty sure to ask where it came from, and David could not prevaricate so far as she was concerned. But the cigar-case was not to be found, and David was forced to the conclusion that he had left it in Mossa's office.

A little annoyed with himself he took up the evening 'Argus.' There was half a column devoted to the strange case at Downend Terrace, and just over it a late advertisement to the effect that a gun-metal cigar case had been found and was in the hands of the police awaiting an owner.

David slipped from the house and caught a 'bus in St. George's Road.

At the police-station he learnt that Inspector Marley was still on the premises. Marley came forward gravely. He had a few questions to ask, but nothing to tell.

"And now perhaps you can give me some information?" David said. "You are advertising in to-night's 'Argus' a gun-metal cigar-case set with diamonds."

"Ah," Marley said, eagerly, "can you tell us anything about it?"

"Nothing beyond the fact that I hope to satisfy you that the case is mine."

Marley stared open-mouthed at David for a moment, and then relapsed into his sapless official manner. He might have been a detective cross-examining a suspected criminal.

"Why this mystery?" David asked. "I have lost a gun-metal cigar-case set with diamonds, and I see a similar article is noted as found by the police. I lost it this morning, and I shrewdly suspect that I left it behind me at the office of Mr. Mossa."

"The case was sent here by Mr. Mossa, himself," Marley admitted.

"Then, of course, it is mine. I had to give Mr. Mossa my opinion of him this morning and by way of spiting me he sent that case, here,

quies about the cigar-case. You took it to Mr. Mossa's, and from it you produced notes to the value of nearly £1,000 to pay off a debt. Within eight-and-forty hours you had no more prospect of paying that debt than I have at this moment. Of course, you will be able to account for those notes. You can, of course?"

Marley looked eagerly at his visitor. A cold chill was playing up and down Steel's spine. Not to save his life could he account for those notes.

"We will discuss that when the proper time comes," he said, with fine indifference.

"As you please, sir. From information also received I took the case to Wale's, in West Street and asked Mr. Wale if he had seen the case before. Pressed to identify it, he handed me a glass and asked me to find the figures (say) '1771.x.3,' in tiny characters on the edge. I did so by the aid of the glass, and Mr. Wale further proceeded to show me an entry in his purchasing ledger which proved that a cigar-case in gun-metal and diamonds bearing that legend had been added to the stock quite recently—a few weeks ago, in fact."

"Well, what of that?" David asked, impatiently. "For all I know, the case might have come from Wale's. I said it came from a friend who must needs be nameless for services equally nameless. I am not going to deny that Wale was right."

"I have not quite finished," Marley said, quietly. "Pressed as to when the case had been sold, Mr. Wale, without hesitation, said: 'Yesterday, for £73 15s.' The purchaser was a stranger, whom Mr. Wale is prepared to identify. Asked if a formal receipt had been given, Wale said that it had. And now I come to the gist of the whole matter. You saw Dr. Cross hand me a mass of papers, etc., taken from the person of the gentleman who was nearly killed in your house?"

David nodded. His breath was coming a little faster. His quick mind had run on ahead; he saw the gulf looming before him.

"Go on," said he, hoarsely, "go on. You mean to say that—"

"That amongst the papers found in the pocket of the unfortunate stranger was a receipted bill for the very cigar-case that lies here on the table before you!"

CHAPTER VI.

Steel dropped into a chair and gazed at Inspector Marley with mild surprise. At the same time he was not in the least alarmed. Not that he failed to recognise the gravity of the situation, only it appealed in the first instance to the professional side of his character.

"Wale is quite sure?" he asked.

"No possible doubt about that, eh?"

"Not in the least. You see, he recognised his private mark at once, and Brighton is not so prosperous a place that a man could sell a £70 cigar-case and forget all about it—that is, a second case, I mean. It's most extraordinary."

"Rather! Make a magnificent story Marley."

"Very," Marley responded, drily. "It would take all your well-known ingenuity to get your hero out of this trouble."

Steel nodded gravely. This personal twist brought him to the earth again. He could clearly see the trap into which he had placed himself. There before him lay the cigar-case which he had positively identified as his own; inside, his initials bore testimony to the fact. And yet the same case had been identified beyond question as one sold by a highly respectable local tradesman to the mysterious individual now lying in the Sussex County Hospital.

"May I smoke a cigarette?" David asked.

"You may smoke a score if they will be of any assistance to you, sir," Marley replied. "I don't want to

Marley made a long and significant pause. Steel nodded.

(To be Continued.)

HOPE NOT YET GONE.

Experts Hopeful that Cure Will be Found for Cancer.

There seems to be an impression abroad that the meeting of the Cancer Research Fund and its not wholly hopeful report marks the last of the committee's efforts to discover the cause and remedy of the dread disease. Such, however, is not the case, and the advice urged upon the sufferers not to hold themselves back from the surgeon's knife in the hope that some remedy may be found does not mean that all hope of finding a cure for cancer has been abandoned.

Far from that, indeed. There is, as a well-known authority on cancer points out, more hope of the discovery of a cure now than there has ever been before.

"The fact of the matter is," said that gentleman, "that until the Cancer Research Fund took the matter in hand there had been really no systematic study of cancer."

"As a result, there was much to be done. All the preliminary ground of inquiry had to be carefully gone over, as cancer is practically a totally uninvestigated ailment."

"Now, however, the work is going steadily on, the best men in the country are devoting their energies to it, and I do not see why we should not hope for the best."

"The best thing that people who imagine that they have cancer can do is to go to the doctor at once. In the case of an external cancer, the preliminary symptoms is a slight swelling. Many a man, however, who has a wen, or something of that sort, thinks he has cancer, and that is where quacks reap their harvest."

"I know of one hospital where men and women are sent away rejoicing every day, because they find that their dreadful suspicions are quite without foundation."

"In any case the sooner one has the matter attended to the better the chance of a successful operation."

ANIMAL ROBBERERS.

A curious co-operative system obtains among animals, and a diverting account is given by a traveller of a highway robbery committed on a heron by three black rogues, aided by a couple of dishonest follers in black and white. The heron had gone a fishing, and had caught and eaten an eel and some smaller fry. On his way home he was accosted by a carrion crow and two hooded crows, and requested to stand and deliver his hard-earned supper, the magpies waiting to see if they could get any profit out of the nefarious business. They were sleeping partners in the firm. Driving the heron to an open space between two woods, the crows came to close quarters with their victim. One struck at his head from above, while another pecked at his sides. The third seized him by the feet, which are thrust out behind when flying, and upset him so that he turned a complete somersault. At this the villains cawed hilariously. Unable to stand their treatment, the heron disgorged a fish, which the magpies seized and made off with. Another somersault was turned, and a second fish fell to one of the crows. Seeing he could not get rid of the remaining thieves, the heron at last yielded up the eel, and went home supperless, while the crows had a tug-of-war with the fish.

"Woman is naturally of a clinging nature," observed he. "Yes," rejoined his wife; "but she isn't to be compared with a man when it comes to holding on to money!"

off the bandages and you look around again. You'll forget all about the other."

"Mebbe so. There aren't many things worse than being blind. This Dr. Bruce must be a smart man"—eh? There aren't many could have put my eyes together again in the way he did."

"Indeed there are not. Hardly another surgeon would have attempted the operation he performed upon you. It was almost the first of its kind. Why, even Dr. Bruce seemed nervous! But he made another splendid success, nevertheless."

"Thank goodness for that!"

Just then the door opened softly. Steady, keen-eyed Dr. Bruce stepped to the bedside.

"Good-afternoon, Mr. Brierley! Good-afternoon, nurse!"

"That you, doctor?" said the patient. "Are you going to take 'em off to-day?"

"I'll see." The surgeon leaned over the bed. "Yes, I think that we can remove the bandages safely. Will you draw the blinds, nurse? Thank you! That is all."

"Why—don't you want me to stay?" asked the nurse in astonishment.

"No."

The order was indisputable. The young woman left the apartment, wondering.

"Now, Mr. Brierley, if you will turn your head. That's right! The stitches were snipped swiftly. To the other side, please."

The outer bandages deftly unwound, the inner followed.

"There, Mr. Brierley!" Then the doctor stood erect by the bed.

"Are they off? Why, so they are! Yes; I can see the windows now, over there." Brierley blinked uncertainly in the dim light. "Thank Heaven I can see!"

"Yes; you can see now," said a tense voice.

"And you, doctor." The old man closed his eyes for a moment, and then strained them toward the doctor. "I can see you dimly. Your clothes are black, aren't they? Oh, I can see the buttons of your coat now! Yes; it's all getting clearer. And your white collar, and—and—and—"

The chief constable sank back upon the pillows, his weak eyes dilated, his breath came heavily, the patches of skin above his beard turned white, his remaining hand clutched the spread convulsively.

"Jim Mathewson!"

"Yes; Jim Mathewson," he said quietly, seating himself on the edge of the bed.

"Jim—Jim!" muttered the old man, staring in fascination at the man beside him. "Are—are you Dr. Bruce, Jim?"

"That is the name I took twenty years ago."

"And you're a doctor now?"

"Yes. I've been practising here for nearly fifteen years."

"You must have done a lot of good, Jim?"

"I hope so," said the doctor simply.

"Oh, Jim, why did it ever happen?"

Brierley's grizzled head sank to his chest in grief-stricken contemplation of the discovery.

II.

The surgeon regarded him thoughtfully. He knew perfectly the conflict which raged in the old man's mind. He had foreseen it all for weeks.

"Jim," the chief constable said, looking up finally, "you did kill Peabody, didn't you?"

"Yes; I killed him!" A wave of anger, the first sign of emotion, crossed the impassive face.

"I never blamed ye, Jim. But, oh, think what it means, boy! I've got to take you back there!"

"I know it," replied the surgeon, calmly.

"It's hanging! And it's my duty to take you back to that!"

"I know that, too."

"You do?" the chief constable blazed out. "Then why do you sit there and stare at me? Why don't you clear out? I can't stop you, Jim. Go, boy, and keep out of my sight till I can leave this town!"

The doctor smiled drearily.

"It isn't that, Bill. I've thought it all out years ago. There's a man's blood on my hands, and I made up my mind that if the law ever asked me to pay for it, I'd pay. I should never have gone back you may guess that easily enough; but somehow I knew I'd have to answer for it sooner or later."

"You're a fool!" cried Brierley violently.

"Moreover, I'm treating you professionally," continued the surgeon, with a faint smile. "You're not well yet, by any means."

"Jim"—the old man choked; he leaned forward and clutched the other's knee as he stared hard into his face—"Jim, you knew me when you saw me first, didn't you?"

"After the accident? Yes."

"And you knew I'd recognize you if I ever got my sight back?"

"I wasn't sure. I've changed a good deal."

"But, taking the chance, you did what no other doctor could have done—you saved my eyes, when you could have gone free by leaving me blind?"

"It's my work," smiled the surgeon.

"Jim," said Brierley at last, "are you married yet?" He saw the ineffable pain that had sprung into the surgeon's eyes. "I don't want to make you feel no worse, but are you?"

"No," murmured Mathewson gazing at the hand with which he drummed on the little table, "not yet."

"Going to be?"

"I am engaged. We had hoped to marry in the spring."

"Did you tell her about old Peabody?"

"Certainly!" said the doctor sharply. "Do you suppose—"

"Did she forgive you?"

"I told her the whole story, and—yes, she forgave me."

"Then look here, Jim," said the old man vigorously, "if a good woman on this earth had sense enough to forgive you, d'you think for a minute that the Almighty won't do it, too? D'you think he wants you to go back there and get a rope round your neck?"

"I don't know. At any rate, go ahead and get well," concluded Mathewson, arising and touching the bell. "And when you're fit for travel we'll go back and face the music, if you say so."

"But don't you see, Jim," cried Brierley in exasperation, "I've got to say so! It's my duty, and I've never shirked it yet!"

"I know that. You needn't now. Here's the nurse."

"Everything is as it should be, nurse," said the doctor. "Be careful of the light, of course, and keep on with the medicine." He took the patient's hand formally. "Good-afternoon, Mr. Brierley! I'll look in on you to-morrow."

"Good-afternoon, doctor!" murmured the old man, gazing after him.

"Well, Mr. Brierley," said the nurse brightly, when the door had closed once more, "how does it seem?"

"Seem? Oh, it seems all right, I suppose."

"Well, you're not enthusiastic!"

"No, I am not!" groaned the patient. "I'm tired, nurse. I think I'll take forty winks. You won't need to stay, will you?"

"Why, I suppose not," smiled the girl, as she smoothed the pillows. "Is that comfortable?"

Left alone to think it out, the old man stared in silent misery at the table for a long time and thought, "And I've got to take him back to that!" he burst out aloud. "I've

About the ...House

SOME GOOD PICKLE RECIPES.

The pickling season is at hand, and in every well regulated home, the housekeeper is "doing up things" for winter consumption: Here are a few well tried and excellent recipes:

Stuffed Peaches—Rub the down off medium sized peaches and take out the stone, leaving the peach whole. Soak over night in salt water, then fill the centre of each with grated horseradish mixed with a little celery seed and a bit of ginger root. Tie each peach with a bit of white darning cotton, pack in a stone jar and cover with a hot spiced and sweetened vinegar. They are very nice, to eat with meat.

Sweet Cucumber Pickles—Wipe the cucumbers and pack them in jars. To each gallon allow a handful of salt, and pour on boiling water enough to cover. Let stand 24 hours and then repeat four of five mornings, or till the cucumbers taste of the salt. Drain well. Put three pints of vinegar in a kettle with four cups of brown sugar and a tablespoonful of mixed spices sewed in a muslin bag. Boil and pour over the cucumbers. Repeat every morning for two or three times, then pack in jars or crocks, heat fresh spiced vinegar and pour over them and seal.

Tomato Sweet Pickle—A peck of green tomatoes and a dozen onions. Slice both; add half a pint of salt and let stand twenty-four hours; drain thoroughly, then put in a kettle with two pounds of brown sugar, half a pound of mustard seed and an ounce each of allspice, cloves, ground pepper and ground ginger. Add just enough vinegar to cover and cook slowly till clear.

Another Green Tomato Pickle—Slice a peck of green tomatoes, sprinkle with salt and let stand twenty-four hours. Wash with clear water, then boil till tender in vinegar and water, using equal proportions of each. Then scald in spiced and sweetened vinegar, using sugar and spices to taste. These are delicious.

Fruit Sweet Pickle—To seven lbs. of fruit—pears, plums, peaches or cherries—after it is prepared allow four pounds of sugar and one pint of good cider vinegar, one and a half ounces of stick cinnamon, and half an ounce of whole cloves, with a few blades of mace. Boil the vinegar with the spices (in a little bag) and the sugar, pour on the fruit, let stand two days, then heat the vinegar again, put in the fruit and cook gently till clear. This also is a particularly good rule which has been often tried and found "O. K."

Tomato Soy—Take a peck of ripe tomatoes, eight tablespoonfuls of mixed mustard, four of salt, two of ground black pepper, half a tablespoonful of ground allspice, and four red pepper pods. Cook slowly, three hours, then strain through a sieve, add a quart of vinegar, simmer ten minutes, then put into small bottles, cork and keep in a cool place. This is finely flavored and will keep.

Canned Tomatoes—Scald ripe tomatoes and skin them; place them in a porcelain-lined baking pan as you would biscuit and set in a moderate oven. When the juice boils between the tomatoes take from the oven, fill the cans and seal immediately. Keep in a dark place, after tightening the cans as for any fruit.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Cans that have been discolored or that have been used for any purpose aside from their legitimate use, should be put into the wash boiler with water enough to cover them. Add pearline enough to make a

ing a sense of humor. A shady dry spot in the woods, near running water, is appropriate to the occasion. Mosquitoes are usually present without invitation.

A fire is necessary to the happiness of the chaperons, who demand their favorite beverage. It is best to provide it (the tea, not the fire), and have it good, too, for a cross chaperon can do all sorts of mean stunts. Iced tea is lots less trouble; that's the reason the chaperons don't like it as well.

Men want coffee. Mix the ground coffee with the white of an egg and take it along in the coffee-pot. When your fire is built set the pot on the coals, after filling it up with cold water, and let it come to a boil; after it has boiled a couple of minutes take it from the fire, dash in half a cup of cold water, and consider it "settled."

You want a red tablecloth for a picnic; it's the only place on earth where a red tablecloth ever is wanted. Paper napkins and paper or wooden dishes will make happy the burden-bearers. Don't bother to pick them up and burn them before you leave; they will advertise the fact that you've been there to the next picnic party.

The only pleasing feature about a picnic is the lunch. If that isn't good, the picnic is a disaster.

By care in packing pickles with the cake a rare flavor is imparted to the latter. Cheese will also enrich with its fragrance the cookies and sandwiches. People who don't like cheese will be especially grateful for such thoughtfulness.

Don't make your sandwiches so small that there's only one mouthful to each. Nobody cares to be reminded how many he has disposed of in the department of the interior.

Always wear a white muslin gown to a picnic. The heroine of the summer invariably meets her fate while attired in diaphanous white. If you fail to meet "the not impossible he" you may succeed in wearing the gown a few times, and on the homeward way you'll be certain to look as if you'd been somewhere.

It pays to go to picnics occasionally; one is so glad to get home again.

THE JAPANESE SOLDIER.

Causes of Their Good Health in Time of War.

As the Japanese soldiers live crowded indiscriminately into the houses of the country, often twenty of more sleeping side by side on mats in small badly-ventilated rooms with open fires in the rooms, it is surprising that they do not fall ill in large numbers.

The same conditions would kill off Caucasian troops by the score; for not only has all this Korean and Manchurian country been scourged with pestilential diseases peculiar to the East, from time to time, but the people, knowing nothing of medicine, disinfection, necessity for isolation and sanitary measures, follow none of them, so that their houses should be filled with as many baleful germs as they are known to be with predatory insects visible to the naked eye. Certainly we must assume that Japanese troops are less susceptible to the attacks of the bacilli than the men of western countries, in order to explain their freedom from contagious disease up to this time, but there may possibly be advanced some other reasons tending to show why they are so unusually scourge-free for an army living in the field.

To begin with, their diet is extremely plain and simple, consisting as it does of rice, salt fish, and unsweetened tea, with now and then a small amount of tinned beef, fresh beef, chickens and eggs thrown in as luxuries. Their food is in no way different from what they are accustomed to, and it is prepared, cooked, and served exactly as it is at home.

RECORDS THE MESSAGE

COMBINATION OF TELEPHONE AND PHONOGRAPH.

The Marvellous Invention of a Danish Electrical Engineer.

Modern wizardry has snatched another marvel from the mysteries of electricity. This time it is a telephone that talks of itself. That is to say, it will save a message that has come in your absence and repeat it to you when you return. Copenhagen, Denmark, is the home of this newest invention.

Herr Paulsen, an electrical engineer in the Danish capital, is the discoverer. His "den," in accordance with the modern fitness of things, is not a dingy attic full of cabalistic signs, but a well lighted atelier in a large house in the Vester boulevard, and he himself has the reputation of an expert in his chosen line of work.

Herr Paulsen has made three important contributions to the electrical science of the day—the disk telegraphophone, the telephone newspaper, and the device now considered, which he calls the telegraphophone. All three are calculated to fulfil in a measure the chief aim of present day science, which is the annihilation of time, space and distance.

By far the most important of the three is the telegraphophone. A telephone subscriber wishes to leave his office for a time yet is anxious that he shall not miss any messages which may come while he is gone. He switches the telegraphophone to the telephone, and on his return looks at a dial on the former contrivance.

There is an indicator on the dial, and if this has moved he knows at once that some one has called him up. He sets it in motion and it repeats the message word for word, as clearly and distinctly as it was originally uttered. The derivation of the word "telegraphophone" is thus made clear.

USE OF DEVICE.

For long distance messages—for a newspaper, for instance—this apparatus should, it is argued, be invaluable. Instead of a shorthand writer having to take the message, more or less slowly, it can be recorded by the telegraphophone and repeated by it at any speed desired any number of times.

It is also possible for a person to sit beside a telephone with the ordinary receiver at his ear and take the message at the same time it is going into the telegraphophone. Thus he is able to make sure that the message is clear and distinct. If it is not so he can ring up the central office and stop further transmission until the defect is removed and an unobstructed line provided.

By this method it will be possible to save time and money otherwise spent by automatically registering a faulty telephone message. Curiously enough, however, the message reproduced by the telegraphophone is clearer and more distinct than the original. An experiment was recently made with words spoken in English by a foreigner. Over an ordinary telephone his accent made understanding difficult. Over the new instrument every word was clear. This is doubtless caused by the sharp metallic tone in which the instrument speaks.

Explanation of the device is thus given: The current from the secondary of an ordinary telephone, microphone and induction coil system passes through a coil surrounding a small magnet, past which a continuous steel wire is drawn. This wire is magnetized in a fashion corresponding with the variations of current produced by the voice, and when the coil is connected with an ordinary telephone receiver and the magnetized steel wire again drawn under the magnet at the same speed the words spoken into the microphone are re-

"Why, I suppose not," smiled the girl, as she smoothed the pillows. "Is that comfortable?"

Left alone to think it out, the old man stared in silent misery at the table for a long time and thought. "And I've got to take him back to that!" he burst out aloud. "I've got to—I've got to!" repeated Brierley, dragging himself to a sitting position and glaring at the table. It's my duty!"

Abstractedly the old man turned to the bottles on the table, twisted them about and read the labels, mumbling over the written directions, until his hand touched some tablets.

"Poison—eh?" he muttered, scanning over the little red letters. "Heaven, I could take it to get out of this! Bah! You old fool!"

For many minutes the old man gazed upon the tiny white tablets, fifty or sixty in number. He shook them, and finally smiled thoughtfully.

"After all, why not? It's—it's a queer thing to do; but I'm no good for chief constable any more, hacked up this way. I've got no one to worry about if I did do it. Maybe it isn't my duty to do this. But what does it say in the Great Book: 'Greater love hath no man than this—'"

Once more the patient smiled upon the phial as he picked at the cork with a thumbnail.

Dr. Bruce, having finished his round of the hospital, was about to step into his carriage, when a nurse, in a state of unwonted excitement, ran down the steps after him, an empty phial in her hand.

"Doctor! Doctor!" she cried, holding forth the bottle.

"Well?" The doctor smiled.

"The patient in Twenty-two—Mr. Brierley—he must have taken all those tablets!"

"What! The strychnine!" cried Dr. Bruce, hurriedly picking up his case. "Is he—"

"Yes," gasped the nurse, staring wide-eyed at him—"dead!"—London Answers.

A BAEKNOTE SALAD.

A Viennese named Joseph Konecni, who inherited \$4,000 on his mother's death, holds the record as the champion spendthrift of the Continent. Immediately upon the receipt of the legacy he changed it into banknotes. He promptly celebrated his good fortune by smashing all the mirrors in a cafe on the first night—and paid for them. When he presented himself at the desk he besprinkled the cashier with her own ink, and gave her \$25 to buy a new blouse. He would box the ears of the waiter who served him, and compensate the man with a banknote, whereupon all the other waiters crowded round, in hope of a similar fate. To crown his folly, he minced a few hundred crown notes on a plate, dressed them with vinegar and oil, and ate them! In this manner he soon squandered his inheritance, until he had only a few dollars left. With this he procured a revolver and blew out his brains.

ALLIGATOR FARMING.

Several French dealers have recently visited the United States to purchase stock for an alligator farm which they propose starting in the South of France. Alligator skin has become so highly-prized throughout France that the animal dealers believe it will pay well to raise alligators on this, the first farm of its kind in the world. Not long ago President Loubet received a present of a hunting suit of alligator skin. The skin is said to be growing scarcer each year, and there is always a great demand for it for boots, shoes, handbags, writing-pads, portfolios, and toilet articles.

A stylish woman has a husband who is the latest thing out.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Cans that have been discolored or that have been used for any purpose aside from their legitimate use, should be put into the wash boiler with water enough to cover them. Add pearline enough to make a strong suds and boil twenty minutes.

Here is something new as a discourager of mosquitoes. We do not vouch for it, but it is easily tried. Dissolve a piece of alum the size of a marble in a bowl of water and wet face, hands and neck with it. It is asserted not a mosquito will come within hailing distance.

Soap ruins the appearance of painted or varnished woodwork. It may be necessary to use it occasionally, but it should be done quickly and lightly, and be well rinse off.

A torn place in a lace curtain can be neatly mended by wetting a piece of net of similar sized mesh in boiled starch and applying it over the torn place. When partly dry press with a hot iron and it will stay in place. By running a thread around it the patch will stay in place when the curtain is washed.

A little kerosene and no soap in the water with which windows are washed is said to give the best results. Soap, they claim, makes glass streaked.

Opening canned fruit an hour or two before using, that it may regain the excluded oxygen, improves the flavor. It should be turned at once into an earthen dish.

Lining a bureau drawer with paper fitted by folds into the corners is an easy way of preventing the dust from setting in the joinings. On each sweeping day, or at such other times as best suits one's individual convenience, the papers may be renewed.

Avoid sleeping in an undergarment that has been worn during the day. If the change from woollen underwear to a cotton nightdress produces a chilly sensation, then provide one of soft, light flannel.

Try combining cucumbers and leeks in a salad. Cut the leeks in very thin slices and chill both cucumbers and leeks before pouring over them a French dressing. The rule is equal parts, but if a strong onion taste is disliked a smaller quantity of leeks may be used.

A medicine dropper as an adjunct to the making of mayonnaise was the inspiration of a housewife not long ago. Everyone who ever tried to make mayonnaise knows the bother of adding the oil slowly, drop by drop, until the dressing is thick enough. This woman experienced the same difficulty and met it with the five-cent medicine dropper, which adds the oil with machine-like regularity and precision.

To serve with a roast of lamb instead of, or in addition to the orthodox green peas, fried cauliflower is good. Steam a cauliflower and when cool separate it into florets. Sauté a few pieces at a time in a little olive oil, or, if oil is disliked in butter. Season with salt and pepper and pour over in the dish a little melted butter and Parmesan cheese.

To expel mosquitoes take of gum camphor a piece about one-third the size of a hen's egg, and evaporate it by placing it in a tin vessel and holding it over a lamp, taking care that it does not ignite. The smoke will soon fill the room and expel the mosquitoes, and not one will be found in the room next morning, even though the windows should be left open at night.

FOR A PICNIC.

Most people agree to the tiresomeness of picnics, yet everybody goes to picnics, patiently enduring mashed pies, smoky tea and ants in the sandwiches under the idea that they are enjoying themselves.

Among the essential ingredients of a successful picnic are a lot of good-humored people who can laugh at their discomforts. This is called hav-

ing a plain and simple, consisting as it does of rice, salt fish, and unsweetened tea, with now and then a small amount of tinned beef, fresh beef, chickens and eggs thrown in as luxuries. Their food is in no way different from what they are accustomed to, and it is prepared, cooked, and served exactly as it is at home. In opposition to this, other civilized armies immediately begin living on highly-concentrated and heating foods in the field. Lacking variety and craving the things they are accustomed to at home, they drink large quantities of lye-strong coffee, and gorge themselves with hard-tack, bacon, stringy canned beef, and jam, and, in consequence, bring on a whole train of stomach and intestinal troubles, and, by general loss of tenacity in the system, open the door for worse diseases.

Again, we find the Japanese soldier furnished with a metal bottle, in place of a water canteen, which permits him to boil his water easily. That he always does this is hardly probable, but, in view of the fact that the Japanese prefer hot water to cold—when they are in camp or stop by the wayside for a long wait, they will always be found sipping hot water from their aluminum drinking-cups—it may be safely said that they run much less risk of contracting disease from the water they drink than the average army. Of course, what they like more than anything else as a beverage is a very weak decoction of plain hot green tea, and between the damage done to the stomach by half a dozen tiny cups of weak tea and a quart of inky black coffee, there can be no comparison.

The fact should not be lost sight of that the Japanese soldier, by his preference for hot drinks, never chills his stomach when he is over-heated and perspiring, and this, in itself, makes for a better general physical condition than that of the soldier who feverishly drinks large quantities of cold water from every spring, creek, and pond along the wayside. Taking possession of large towns by American and British troops always increases the number on the sick report with a jump, because these soldiers are prone to look generously upon the flowing bowl, and their selections of beverages which cheer are usually those of the most fiery quality obtainable. The Japanese soldier, on the contrary, seldom imbibes anything except his mildly alcoholic sake, which, it is true, does intoxicate if taken in large quantities, but whose after effects are not apparently a general disarrangement of the internal functions.

WHEN JOHNNY GOES MARCHING AWAY.

George Kennan has described in the Outlook how the Japanese soldier goes to war. Mr. Kennan had started toward the railway-station in Yokohama to see a body of troops embark for the front. Before he had gone far he saw a crowd advancing along a side street to the music of a band.

He thought it was a company of recruits, but his interpreter said: "These no troops, these friends go give soldier banzai."

Mr. Kennan continues: "As the procession turned into our street I saw that it was composed largely of bareheaded men in the dark blue dress of a trade girl. In the midst of the crowd, under the biggest of the red-rayed Japanese flags, marched a single man in uniform; and this solitary soldier was being escorted to the station by a procession of a hundred and fifty or two hundred men and women with five large scarlet or purple flags, a long white streamer inscribed with Japanese characters, two square transparencies of white cotton cloth and a band of music." It is clearly of such enthusiasm that Japanese victories are wrought.

ous steel wire is drawn. This wire is magnetized in a fashion corresponding with the variations of current produced by the voice, and when the coil is connected with an ordinary telephone receiver and the magnetized steel wire again drawn under the magnet at the same speed the words spoken into the microphone are reproduced.

AUXILIARY INVENTION.

The second apparatus, the disk telegraphone, is another application of the original invention. It is a recording instrument, but is not used in connection with the telephone. It is merely a registering apparatus, like a gramophone. Nevertheless, it might be of immense utility to a newspaper correspondent when the saving of time and the necessity for secrecy are important.

Imagine, for instance, a war correspondent at the seat of action. He takes with him his telegraphone. It is contained in a box which can be easily carried in the hand or strapped to the saddle. During the progress of the battle he speaks a description of the scene passing before him into it. When finished he makes the disk repeat the message to assure himself that all is correctly recorded, unscrews the disk, which is a thin steel plate three inches in diameter, places it in an envelope and sends it to his paper.

If he is not satisfied with his "copy" on hearing it repeated, all he needs to do is to draw a little magnet from his pocket, pass it over the face of the plate, and the message is wiped out as if it had never been and the plate is ready to take a fresh record.

When the disc is received at the office of the paper there is not even any necessity for the message being written out. It can be placed in a telegraphone and the latter set alongside the linotype operator, and it will dictate the story to him at any speed desired. The fact that the steel plate bears no signs of any sort insures complete secrecy. As soon as the plate has delivered its message it is demagnetized and is again ready for use.

TELEPHONE NEWSPAPER.

Herr Paulsen's third invention he calls the telephone newspaper. It is an apparatus by which the same message can be forwarded simultaneously from one telephone to fifty or even a thousand centres.

Again, suppose a newspaper syndicate its war news and has to distribute it to a dozen different newspapers. As soon as a despatch arrives it rings up all the subscribing papers and sends the news through in a single message, instead of ringing off a dozen times and repeating the message afresh every time.

In principle the telephone newspaper is similar to the telegraphone, a continuous wire passing over a number of little magnets, one for each telephone, and setting a current in motion or stopping it according as it is magnetized or not, thereby setting the electric current of the telephones in motion.

POSTAL EMPLOYEES.

Some interesting statistics have recently been published by the Universal Postal Union as to the number of postal employees in the different countries comprising the union. Germany heads the list with 242,000, the United States comes next with 239,000, and Great Britain is third with 184,000. None of the other States in the Postal Union possess 100,000 postal employees. France has 81,000, Austria 59,000, Russia 57,992, and Japan 57,965. Every other country falls below 50,000.

Master—"Well, Tom, don't you feel ashamed at your little sister gaining her certificate and you not?" Tom—"Please, sir, I got a certificate once." Master—"What for?" Tom—"For being here."

Opening an Account.

Thursday was buying day at Reerson's, Ltd., and Hugh Redfern waited his turn with other travellers.

It was his fourth visit to Market Pander and his fourth attempt to open this account. His predecessor, Mr. Boulder, and his two principals had tried to do business with Reerson's for twenty years past, but without success.

Samuel Reerson, a stern-faced, broad-browed man of fifty, stood in his buying office. He had built up the immense concern himself, on his own simple, business-like lines. "I buy, I sell," was his motto; and though he was the largest exporter of serges and woollen goods in Plankshire, he had never owned a mill or seen a loom.

A strange mixture was Reerson—at once a tyrant and a gentleman. To the travellers he did business with he was the essence of courtesy; to all others the embodiment of overbearing bluster.

The fact was, he hated changes. His business instincts had made him a pioneer in opening up markets in all parts of the globe, but as a buyer he dealt rigidly with the few reliable houses who had had his custom for thirty years, and he resented the attempts of others to get his account.

Hugh's turn came at last, and he entered the buying-room.

"Your firm, sir?" said the merchant, brusquely.

Hugh produced his card.

Mr. Reerson took it, but there was an interruption at that moment. A girl entered the office by the private door.

Hugh felt his heart suddenly stop beating. He had never seen her before, but he felt in a moment as if she were everything to him and held the key of destiny. Their eyes met. Was it possible? Her color mounted, and she averted her glance as if with an effort.

"What is it, Rose?" asked Mr. Reerson.

"Auntie sent me down to say that she has forgotten which evening Professor Bland is coming to dinner."

"To-morrow, dear—he's coming at seven. Now, sir, what can I do for you? Ah, I see," glancing at Redfern's card. "Oking and Shayler."

"Good to me."

"We're doing a very heavy trade in our 'Mountain Serges,'" said the young man. "I have special quotes

"It's no good; I'm not buying," was the curt reply.

"We have a mill running on this one line, and I am sure—"

"You're wasting my time, sir."

"But—"

"Have the goodness to leave my office, sir," retorted Reerson, angrily.

Hugh felt crushed. It was not so much the rebuff—an occasional rebuff is nothing to a business man—it was the fact that he had been humiliated before that girl. He turned to leave, as he did so he saw a look of sympathy come over her face, that set his heart beating.

Three months later. It was Thursday morning, and Hugh Redfern was again in Market Pander. He was wandering up High Street, and his barrow-man was just ahead. Suddenly he started; for riding up the street on a pretty little pony, attended at a respectful distance by a liveried footman, was the girl whose tender look of sympathy had lingered in his memory all these months.

Her eyes met his, and a strange

"I'll wire him again," he said. "Please don't," said the clerk. "You can go away, we can't." This was his second wire:— "I waited. Could not see you. Do you fear an interview? Are you a coward?—Redfern."

"I'll pay for the interrogation marks," he said, as he passed in the form.

Then he returned to the office. Five minutes later a post-office messenger passed in a telegram.

"This yours?" inquired the clerk, nervously.

"I expect so; I've just sent one."

"Then I won't take it in."

"Look here, young man, I'll just step round and get the postmaster to argue that point with you. The law is rather severe on people who take liberties with His Majesty's postal service."

"Send Tom with it," suggested a book-keeper.

Tom was reluctant. He was a youngster of fourteen. He looked scared at being sent on such a message, but he yielded to coercion.

A minute later the inner door was burst open with a bang, and Mr. Reerson himself flew out—his face was a perfect volcano of fury.

He strode up to Redfern.

"How dare you, sir? This impertinent—"

"I asked for a private interview, not a public one," said Hugh.

"I ask you what do you mean by—"

"And I ask you, sir, are you too much of a coward to grant me a private interview?" The words were spoken so calmly that the merchant was staggered.

"I a coward? No man has ever—"

"Then don't act like one; lead me to your private office, or appoint your own time and place, and keep the appointment like a man."

Reerson was getting the worse of it, and before his own clerks too; he couldn't stand that.

"Follow me," he said, sharply.

Hugh followed him into a luxuriant room, a kind of cross between a private office and a wealthy man's library.

"Well," said he, "what does this—"

"Which chair shall I take? We can talk better sitting."

Reerson was boiling over.

"Take any; take the lot if you like," he almost shouted.

"Thanks, one's enough," and he seated himself calmly.

"Now, sir, will you explain—"

"Don't stand over me like that, you unnerved me; take a seat like a sensible being; there, that one."

And he pointed to a chair.

Mr. Reerson sat down in it like a man whose thinking faculties were frozen up. Sat and stared at his visitor. Then he started again.

"I'd like to know what you mean by—"

"What I mean is plain enough. We're doing a special line in serges."

Then Mr. Reerson swore. Yes, said as it is to write it, he swore.

Hugh broke in again.

"Mr. Reerson," he said, "you will oblige me by using more moderate language. I heartily disapprove of the words you are using, and I tell you candidly that I will not dream of doing business while you are in such a state of mind. Calm yourself. I will wait till you are ready to talk reasonably."

And to crown the amazement of his unwilling host he quietly took a newspaper from his pocket and started reading it.

Mr. Reerson's first impulse was to snatch the paper from the young man's grasp and assault him. His next was to retain his seat and try to think it all out. A reasonable man was the expert merchant at heart, and the wiser method prevailed.

He thought, and thought, but the whole affair puzzled him sorely. Was his visitor a lunatic? No; he seemed coherent, at least. There he sat, at the head of the table, with the

"Well, you've treated me rather badly before my own clerks, haven't you?"

"We'll call it square, then."

Mr. Reerson laughed outright. He had met his match.

"Let's get to business," he said.

"Send me on a sample parcel of your best lines, invoice not to exceed £100. If the stuff suits you will get repeats; if it doesn't you won't."

Six months later Mr. Reerson made announcement at home.

"I am bringing a gentleman home to dinner this evening, Rose. He is a man I greatly esteem, and he has very successfully managed my Home Department for the last three months. I want you to be very kind to him, Rose, because I offended him once in your presence."

"When was that? Who is he?"

"He was a traveller then, and I spoke sharply to him when you were in the office. It was—"

"Oh, I remember. Is he coming? I'm so glad."

"Then you will be kind to him?"

"Yes, of course I will."

And she was, too. Poor child, the hours dragged till seven o'clock came. He might have thought she was a little proud during dinner. Nervousness and pride are often mistaken.

But when Mr. Reerson left her alone to entertain the guest in the drawing-room the shyness seemed to go. She sang, played, produced post-card and photograph albums. She put her whole soul into making it a pleasant evening—all, all for him—and if he could but have known it her heart was beating as rapidly as his own all the while.

Hugh had left Oking and Shayler. In his new place with Mr. Reerson he had been able to influence good business for his old firm, so they were by no means dissatisfied with their most promising employe, "bettering himself." But their satisfaction was nothing to Mr. Reerson's, who had found a man after his own heart.

Hugh's visits to Bracken Hall, Mr. Reerson's house, became frequent, but the intervals, short as they were, seemed very long and tiresome to one member of that household. One evening, after a stroll with Hugh through the grounds, Rose sought her father.

"I think Mr. Redfern is going to tell you something to-morrow," she said.

"Oh, and what is that?"

"That he has asked me to marry him."

"He has asked you to marry him! What did you say, Rose?"

"I haven't answered yet. I thought I would like to see you first."

"Quite right, dear."

"What shall I answer?"

"Oh, for goodness' sake say 'Yes.' He's sure to have his way in the end. He does in business."

"Then you agree?"

"Yes, my dear."

"I'm glad of that. But—"

"But what?"

"It wouldn't have made much difference whether you agreed or not. I meant to have said 'Yes' anyhow. I've loved him ever since that day you bullied him."—London Tit Bits.

SUNDAY IN TOWN.

I.

The sun is misty yellow and the sky is hazy blue,

And the chime-bells ring out quaintly,

Near and deeply, fair and faintly.

Each one following its fellow in an echo clear and true.

Through the streets, clean-swept for leisure,

Many feet make haste toward pleasure.

And the sound is as the rustling of the leaves in paths we knew.

How I wish I were a-walking in the Autumn woods with you!

II.

Oh, the fragrance of the hollows that the little brooks ran through!

Oh, the sweetest music humming

ODD KINDS OF ARTILLERY

LEATHER CANNON AGAINST MOUNTAIN GUNS.

They Were Invented for Gustavus Adolphus, and Still Used by Tibetans.

We are told that in the action of Red Idol gorge the Tibetans used about twenty cannon and jingals, says The London Standard. The fact would be simply amusing if several hundred of the poor wretches had not been shot down with magazine rifles and Gatlings and mountain guns. That spoils the fun of the announcement. Though our generals and soldiers are blameless, to the public it seems almost as cruel as the massacre of unarmed men. Leather guns at best take rank with bows and arrows—so we are apt to think in these days of scientific weapons. But that depends on the manufacture and the use made of them. As regards the former point, we have no information yet, but the Tibetans contrived to maintain a "continuous fire" for no small space of time apparently. They began as soon as the troops came in sight and persevered through a snowstorm that lasted an hour. If the balls had hit they would have done their work as effectively as the best rifled ordnance. But "all the missiles fell short." That was not necessarily because the guns were made of leather. One of the most important battles in the history of the world was decided by such artillery, and the struggle between King and parliament in this country might have assumed another form but for leather guns.

The credit of the invention is assigned to Robert Scot, a scion of the house of Beattie, who levied 200 men for the service of Gustavus Adolphus. That great soldier always welcomed novelties and Scot speedily convinced him that his contrivance would be useful. A cannon of leather, strongly bound with iron, could be turned out of any dimensions required in a couple of days, and it would bear at least fifty discharges. Accordingly Gustavus made great use of them. Providing an extra supply before the battle of Leipzig, he silenced Tilly's artillery and won the day. Scotch soldiers returning home, when the religious troubles began, did not forget this useful invention. A son of the Earl of Haddington set up a foundry of leather guns for the equipment of the covenanting army in 1639. At Newtonford they proved their value. The works raised by Charles to protect his passage of the river crumbled before them, and the English soldiers, delighted with the excuse, quietly walked away in different directions. But John Evelyn records a tradition that Henry VIII. used "greate leatherne guns" at the siege of Boulogne; in fact, the things themselves were shown at the tower in his time. Evelyn adds: "My Lord Herbert in his history doubts." But if Lord Herbert, writing early in the seventeenth century, refers to leather guns, whether used by Henry VII. or another, it is clear enough that Scot was not the first inventor.

ICE AS ARTILLERY.

The strangest material ever used for artillery is no doubt ice, but we are assured by the most serious historians that four guns and two mortars so constructed were fired six times without bursting. It was at the marriage of Prince Galitzin, one of the brutal jests which amused the Empress Anne of Austria. The Prince, an amiable and intelligent veteran, was her favorite butt. As a crowning stroke of humor she married him to a poor woman of 85, and presented the unhappy couple with a palace, furnished from attic to cellar—but the building and all in it was ice. After a banquet and a ball, which must have been uncommonly chilly, bride and bridegroom

Suddenly he started, for riding up the street on a pretty little pony, attended at a respectful distance by a liveried footman, was the girl whose tender look of sympathy had lingered in his memory all these months.

Her eyes met his, and a strange look came over her face—an irritated look, as if she would have liked to have nodded, but knew she had no right to.

She passed, and Hugh stood still, lost in thought.

"No, I'm hanged if I will!" he muttered, suddenly. Then he called to the barrow-man.

"Parsons," he said, "I've changed my mind; take my things to the station. I'm going to Peachford by the 10.15. I'll work here to-morrow."

"Begging your pardon, sir, but Reerson's don't see commercial gentlemen on Fridays. Thursday's their day sir."

"Never mind; I'll risk it. Ten-fifteen, up platform."

"Very good, sir."

Next morning Hugh presented himself at Messrs. Reerson's offices. "As Mr. Reerson?" he inquired. "Yes, but he doesn't see travellers to-day; Thursday is our day," and the clerk pointed to the legend announcing the fact that faced the door.

"But I wish to see him to-day." "Then you'll have to keep wishing," retorted the clerk, and a little murmur of amusement from behind the screen chorused the sentiment.

"Would you do me the favor of telling Mr. Reerson I am here and wish an interview?"

"It wouldn't be any good; he wouldn't see you."

"When I want your opinion I will ask for it. Take my message please."

"I say it's no use."

"My business is important. I will take all the responsibility, but I insist on your doing as I wish."

His manner impressed the clerk.

"Oh, if you put it that way, I'll go. Let's see your card."

Hugh gave both his private and business cards and the clerk departed. He was back again in a couple of minutes.

"It's no good," he said, "the governor's angry at your trying to see him to-day."

"Angry? Well, that's nothing to me. Let me have a pen a moment. I'll write him."

In a few minutes he had written the following note:

Dear Sir.—You are a man of business, so am I. I have paid you the courtesy of calling. Kindly repay the honor by seeing me.—Yours, sincerely, Hugh Redfern.

The letter was folded, the envelope addressed. He passed it to the clerk.

"Give that to Mr. Reerson. I wait for an answer."

The clerk hesitated.

"Do what I say. Important business is involved."

His words were authoritative. The clerk went.

He came back in a moment, looking very woebegone.

"Well?" inquired Hugh.

"You've let me in for it. He's in there saying things. Your note's in the fire."

"I'll write him again."

"Wild horses wouldn't make me take in another letter. You don't know him."

"I'll reach him by telegram," said Hugh; and, scarcely heeding the horrified faces of the clerks, he set off for the post-office.

He sent this telegram:—

Shall be in your outer office at eleven. Please arrange interview. Time is money.—Redfern.

At eleven o'clock he was at Reerson's again. The clerk greeted him.

"Did you send that wire, sir?"

"Yes."

"Then you'd better slip off quietly."

"Thanks. I'll wait."

And he waited, and waited, and waited; at last he rose.

to think it all out. A reasonable man was the export merchant at heart, and the wiser method prevailed.

He thought, and thought, but the whole affair puzzled him sorely. Was his visitor a lunatic? No; he seemed coherent, at least. There he sat, calmly reading the leading article in the paper, just as if he were in his own house.

Mr. Reerson began to get interested. He had seen many kinds of commercials, but this was a new kind altogether—a class to himself, thank goodness. At length he spoke.

"Mister—Mister—"

"Redfern is my name," and the paper was dropped.

"Mr. Redfern, I'm going to give you that interview. Stop and don't interrupt. I'll give you the interview right enough; but I want to ask you a few questions. Are you inclined to answer me?"

"Certainly, my dear sir. I have the whole day clear, and my barrow-man only charges sixpence an hour after the first."

"Well, to begin. What does it all mean? These messages and telegrams and your general manner?"

Hugh's eyebrows were lifted as if with gentle surprise.

"Mean? Why, simply I wanted an interview."

"But—but, my dear man, you could have it any Monday or Tuesday. I can't be seeing travellers all the week."

"Friday suits me better," said Hugh, as if that settled the thing.

"But who are you to fix the time?" There was a suspicion of anger again creeping into the tone.

"I'm a business man, like yourself. I tried you four times on your day without doing business; I decided the fifth call should be on my day. It was a little difficult to get to see you, but that part is done. Now, if you are ready, we will discuss prices."

"One minute, please. Mr. Redfern, where did you get the idea of this high-handed method you adopt?"

"Where? Why, in your buying office."

"In my buying office?" The words were spoken in astonishment.

"Yes, and it set me thinking. The buyer fixes his time, treats the seller like a galley-slave, bullies and blusters, and there is no order. I said to myself let me reverse things. Let the traveller fix the time, let him treat the buyer like a menial and assume the manner of a demented autocrat, and perhaps there may be business. That's what gave me the idea."

"But do I bluster and bully?"

"You do."

"And behave like a demented autocrat?"

"You did to me."

Mr. Reerson leaned back in his chair. He was beginning to enjoy it. He eyed all his success to his originality and boldness, and he admired these qualities in others.

"Isn't this rather a risky way of doing business," he asked, suddenly.

"In what way?"

"You risk offending a possible customer."

"I've never done any business with you yet, and as things were going I don't suppose I ever should. I want your business, or I want to get you off my mind."

"Quite right; but I never asked you to call."

"No; unless I can take your notice about your buying day to be an invitation. It is I who have done you the courtesy."

Mr. Reerson looked bewildered again.

"Young man," he said, "you almost speak as if I owed you something."

"You do—an apology."

"Good gracious! For what?"

"Last time I called you treated me like a convict, before a lady."

"When was that? Oh, I remember. Why, that was my daughter."

"I don't know who she was, but I didn't like your treatment before her."

And the sound is as the rustling of the leaves in paths we knew. How I wish I were a-walking in the Autumn woods with you!

Oh, the fragrance of the hollows that the little brooks ran through!

Oh, the scarlet maples burning Like a torch at every turning.

On the way my spirit follows in a dream forever new—

Where from quiet, distant meadows,

I'm beneath the mountain shadows,

Came the clank of swinging cow-bells down the softest wind that blew.

Oh, I wish I were a-walking in the Autumn woods with you!

III.

We have had our fill of roving where spring blossoms bound the view.

We have played in young Romances, Panned the nymph-and-shepherd dances;

Now the Summer of our loving glows and throbs about us too.

In our eye the light yet vernal, our hearts the fire eternal.

And when time has touched the branches and our rose-leaf days are few.

Oh it's then I'd still be walking in life's Autumn woods with you.

—Caroline Duer, in the August Scribner's

MADE OF GOLD.

Of golden artillery there are several examples. The Gackwar of Baroda has two, which would not be ineffective probably, for they are lined with steel, but the casings of gold are substantial enough to be valued at £10,000 each. Devout Mahatras traveled far to 'ido poojah' before these precious engines. We never heard of wooden guns, excepting "dummies," such as the Chinese government mounted on the walls of Peking. But Carlyle mentions a project for manufacturing them, submitted to the committee de salut public: "One citizen has wrought out the scheme of a wooden cannon, which France shall exclusively profit by in the first instance. It is to be made of staves by the coopers—of almost boundless calibre, but uncertain as to strength."

The Knights of Malta invented a species of artillery all their own. We have a pleasant description of it in "Bygone's Travels," a book deservedly renowned in its day, not yet universally forgotten. He saw Malta when the rule of the Knights was just coming to an end, and very curious are his observations. Upon the top of the cliff, wherever an enemy might land, the engineers rank holes in the living rock—gigantic mortars, as it were. In some cases the diameter was as much as 8 feet, and the smallest held a barrel of gunpowder. Upon the charge lay a wooden cover, exactly fitting, on which were placed stones, cannon balls and fragments of metal, the whole rammed tight. The biggest would discharge 40 tons of these miscellaneous projectiles in a shower, covering a space of 200 or 300 yards. The crew of the stoutest ironclad would be very uncomfortable when that shower of boulders descended from the sky like a volcanic eruption, even if the vessel were not seriously damaged. But the contrivance was never tested apparently.

INVENTIONS OF NAPIER.

We recall the invention of Napier of Merchiston, which was guaranteed to clear an area of four miles circumference, annihilating all objects thereon above twelve inches high. Sir Thomas Urquhart says it was rashly tried on a large plain, when "many sheep and cattle were blown into space." But it is not made clear that Urquhart saw the wonder with his own eyes, which is pretty strong evidence that he did not.

According to Napier's own description, it was a "shot which ranged abroad within the whole appointed space, not departing forth till it had executed its strength by destroying those that be within the bounds of said place." The discoverer of logarithms was a most responsible personage, whose assertions are not to be lightly dismissed, but we really cannot accept this. Another example of golden artillery is the Russian life, as I thus saw it, while intensely interesting in many respects, was certainly not cheerful writes Andrew D. White, formerly United States Minister to Russia. Despite the frivolity dominant among the upper class and the fetishism controlling the lower classes, there was, especially in that period of calamity, a deep undertone of melancholy. Melancholy, indeed, is a marked characteristic of Russia, and, above all, of the peasantry. They seem sad even in their sports; their songs almost without exception are in the minor key; the whole atmosphere is apparently charged with vague dread of some calamity. Despite the suppression of most of the foreign journals and the blotting out of page after page of the newspapers allowed to enter the empire, despite all that the secret police could do in repressing unfavorable comment, it became generally known that all was going wrong in the Crimea. News came of reverse after reverse; of the defeats of Alma and Inkerman, and as a climax, the loss of Sevastopol and the destruction of the Russian fleet. In the midst of it all, as is ever the case in Russian wars, came utter collapse in the commissariat department; everywhere one heard hints and finally detailed stories of scoundrelism in high places; of money which ought to have been appropriated to army supplies, but which had been expended at the gambling tables of Homburg or in the Breda quarter at Paris.

Then it was that there was borne in upon me the conviction that Russia, powerful as she seems when viewed from the outside, is anything but strong when viewed from the inside. To say nothing of the thousand evident weaknesses resulting from autocracy—the theory that one man, and he, generally, not one of the most highly endowed, can do the thinking for a hundred millions of people—there was nowhere the slightest sign of any uprising of a great nation, as, for instance of the French against Europe in 1792, of the Germans against France in 1813 and in 1870, of Italy against Austria in 1859 and afterward, and of the Americans in the Civil War of 1861. There were certainly many noble characters in Russia, and these must have felt deeply the condition of things; but there being no great middle class, and the lower class having been long kept in besotted ignorance, there seemed no force on which patriotism could take hold.

teran, was her favorite butt. As a crowning stroke of humor she married him to a poor woman of 85, and presented the unhappy couple with a palace, furnished from attic to cellar—but the building and all in it was ice. After a banquet and a ball, which must have been uncommonly chilly, bride and bridegroom were undressed and laid upon a nuptial bed of ice, while the four guns and two mortars outside, also of ice, discharged salvoes. So they remained shut in till morning. The jest proved killing to both. But terra cotta, as a material for cannon, is almost as strange as ice. It has been used, nevertheless, though not exactly for warlike purposes. Some fifty years ago a number of terra cotta balls were found in a tomb upon the island of Chimal, in southern Mexico. They were good imitations of Spanish pieces in the time of the conquest, nearly five feet long. It is suggested that the Indians made them after Cortez had passed through the country, hoping, perhaps, that when they had cannon like his in appearance by some mystic power the things would "go off" and kill people.

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Y other invention was a mirror like that of Archimedes, but "improved to reflect artificial fire." A third was a closed and fortified carriage to bring arquebusers into the midst of the enemy. Yet another was "a device for sailing under water," but perhaps he did not complete this; which is numbered among the "stratagems of harming the enemy which, by the grace of God and the work of expert craftsmen, I hope to perform." On his deathbed, however, Merckston refused to tell the secret of these machines, saying that "too many devices for the ruin and overthrow of man have been framed already."

SUBMARINE BOATS.

This was the last year of the sixteenth century. Two of the inventions described are actually in use now—armor-plated carriages and submarine boats—but we dare not conclude, unfortunately, that Napier forestalled science 300 years ago. So a contemporary account of Sir William Petty's wonderful discoveries mentions "a wheele to run races with." This looks very like a bicycle, but, in fact, no doubt it was the "hobby" which, overlooked for generations, on a sudden came "the rage" in the beginning of the last century—a wheel propelled by the rider's feet, which touched the ground on either side. But this is wandering from our theme. We have learned that the more ingenious and the more destructive, potentially, our warlike engines may be, the less suffering they actually cause. More men were killed and hurt by the leather guns of Gustavus Adolphus than by our magazine rifles and Maxims during the Boer war.

VALUE OF SADNESS.

Chief End of Man not Happiness, but Character.

Life, to be deep and strong, must be touched and tempered by sadness, as sunlight is sweetest when softened by shadows; as music, to be melodious, must have a minor chord in it. To make a feature of the face on the canvas more prominent, the artist just deepens the shadows about it. This is what Heine meant by saying "The nightingale sings sweetest with its breast against a thorn"; what Seneca meant by saying, "The very gods look down and smile with approval upon a good man struggling with adversity"; what Paul means when he tells us, "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth"; what any man who will write a philosophy of history must mean as he points to Greece, Switzerland, and Scotland, where men have wrested a scanty sustenance from a stubborn soil, as the homes of great, famous men and liberty. Every individual who has to wrestle in the dark with the angel of life, alone, for his blessing, is the gainer, though, as in the case of Jacob, there may be a wrench given to the very bones. It should never be lost sight of that the chief end of man here on this earth is not happiness, but character. Somehow, God seems to be more interested in what is right than what is easy, or pleasant, or even popular.

DO NOT WHINE.

Someone has said: "Whining is poor business; it identifies you at once as the under dog, and does not get you any sympathy, after all." The man who whines confesses his weakness, his inability to match his environment. It is too much for him. He cannot command the situation. All he can do is to kick and complain. The habitual whiner never gets anywhere, never accomplishes anything. The man or woman who uses up vitality in complaining, finding fault with circumstances, kicking against fate, who is always protesting that there is no justice in the world, that merit is not rewarded and that everything is wrong, is put down—and rightly—as a weakling, with a small, narrow mind. Large-minded men and women do not spend

A DEADLY FOE TO MAN

TUBERCULOSIS IS A DISEASE THAT BLIGHTS.

Result of Investigations of Royal Commission on Koch's Theory.

Among the multitude of "ills that flesh is heir to," perhaps there is none that has claimed more victims than the dreaded tuberculosis.

From time immemorial it has been the deadly scourge of the human race, working havoc among all classes and ages. It has no more regard for rank or station than the most rabid anarchist that ever trod the earth, for it has cut down with the same remorseless hand the king in his palace and the noble in his castle, as well as the peasant in his miserable hovel. Nor has it regard for age. The tears of the mother do not move it, for it stills the heart of the tender babe nestling in her arms with the same indifference as it strikes down the tottering greybeard, ripe for the garner of death. Its withering blight extends to all climes. The inhabitants of the torrid regions, living though they do in perpetual sunshine and though they have never felt the chill blast penetrate their bones, are no more immune from its baleful effects than the children of the colder regions of the north, who are almost constantly exposed to the inclemency of the elements.

ITS WIDE SPHERE.

Though more active in a cold and humid region, say like Iceland, the British Isles, Denmark or Scandinavia, it also carried on its deadly work under the changeless skies of Central Asia, amid the dense forests of Africa and in the live prairies of this continent, in all of which districts the atmosphere is clear and dry as man could wish. Influenza, Nansen tells us, holds the Arctic circle in peculiar veneration, refraining from crossing the line that divides that region from the rest of the globe. But not so tuberculosis. With irreverent opinion it circles the pole itself, hovering over the illimitable stretches of ice in the outlook for its prey.

One thing that can be said of it, that it is not hereditary. It may be that in certain circumstances the offspring may derive it from the mother, but science does not class it under those diseases which pass from parent to child. The most that can be said of it in this connection is that the offspring may receive from its progenitors a certain predisposition to tuberculosis. The lungs, for instance, transmitted by parents to their children may be not of the character able to resist successfully an attack of the malady, and hence, the person so constituted readily falls a victim to the disease.

PARASITE BY NATURE.

But it is not the lungs alone that tuberculosis fastens upon. It is parasite in character and its bacillus was first identified by Prof. Koch, the famous German scientist. It is, therefore, infectious, perhaps, indeed, one of the most infectious of all the maladies to which humanity is subject. Its germs may be received by contact, entering with the food we eat into the body, and seizing upon some part of our frame which may happen to be in a condition which will give them nourishment. Though the most customary method by which they are received is through the respiratory organs from the atmosphere which has become vitiated from the breathing of a tuberculosis subject.

The bacillus, as its name indicates, is bulbous in shape, but it is not morphologically constant, depending largely on its habitat for its form. Nor does it always manifest itself in the same malady, the nature of the

strable, its converse is in all human probability true.

NOT DEMONSTRABLE.

For the converse, be it remembered, even if true, is not demonstrable—at any rate in the same way and to the same degree. It is not permissible to inoculate human beings with bovine tuberculosis, so that if it is to be shown that the human and bovine form of the disease are identical, some method of arriving at the conclusion must be devised which does not include the experimental inoculation of man. The conclusions of the present report will, however, suffice to convince most reasonable people that the disease are identical, and that consequently every precaution should be taken against the spread of the disease through the milk and flesh of infected animals.

Canada cannot be without interest in the matter. We are a flesh-eating nation, and also consume any quantity of milk, either in forma natura or in the shape of butter and cheese, and therefore our very existence as a people depends upon the care we take against tubercular infections.

GREAT FAMILY RECORDS

TWENTY-ONE CHILDREN IN SEVEN YEARS.

A Scottish Weaver's Family Numbered Altogether Sixty-Two.

The remarkable case of three sisters—one of whom, Mrs. Jackson, died quite recently—contributing no fewer than sixty-one children to the population recalls some even more astonishing cases of numerous progeny, says London Tit-Bits.

In the College of Heralds is preserved a petition from one Thomas Greenhill, praying the Earl-Marshal that, "in consideration of your petitioner's being the seventh son and the thirty-ninth child of one father and mother, your Grace would be pleased to signalize it by some particular mark or augmentation in my coat-of-arms, to transmit to posterity so uncommon a thing."

One might well think that here at least we have the "record family"; but the Harleian manuscripts effectually dispose of any claim Mr. Greenhill's parents might have made to the palm of fecundity. In the year 1630, on the evidence of one John Delaval, Esquire, there were living in the neighborhood of Newcastle-on-Tyne fifty men and women, all the sons and daughters of a Scottish weaver; and, more remarkable still, they were the remnant of a family which altogether had numbered sixty-two.

After such a record as this, one reads without the least sensation of astonishment of the

THIRTY-EIGHT CHILDREN.

who, a century ago, called John Parkinson, a Yorkshire farmer, father; or of the thirty-six children of Thomas Urquhart, of Cromarty, and his wife Helen; while Mrs. Milbourne, who was mother of thirty children, and John Scott, of Spitalfields, who had only twenty-eight to support, strike one as having nothing much to boast of in the way of numerous progeny.

All these are cases of dead and gone generations, and one would have to look far to match them in our own day. Not long ago, however, a parent called upon the Registrar of Births for Whitlesey, Isle of Ely, to register the birth of his twenty-first child; and on the same day two other proud fathers called to register their nineteenth and seventeenth children respectively; the three families thus boasting the respectable aggregate of fifty-seven olive-branches.

Mrs. Mary Jones, who died at Chester a few years ago at the age of eight-seven, was the mother of thirty-three children—"a third of a century," as she proudly, if not quite accurately spoke of them; and

SCOTCHMEN IN RUSSIA

IMPROVED CZAR'S COUNTRY IN EARLY TIMES.

One Member of Scottish Family Was Governor of St. Petersburg.

When our eyes are turned toward Russia it is not uninteresting for us just now to remember how many of our own countrymen have been in former times in her service, and have since the seventeenth century done much to bring Western knowledge into the most easterly State of Europe, writes A.—Francis Stewart in the Edinburgh Scotsman. Numerous bands of Scots from the fifteenth century onward settled in the towans of North Germany, and to some extent controlled the Baltic trade. Dr. Fischer has shown in his "Scots in Eastern and Western Prussia" how the Scottish peddlers swarmed during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries through Germany and Poland, oppressed, it is true, in both countries, and regarded as enemies to native trade, but yet flourishing and able to hold their own in spite of every adverse edict. The civil wars, however, sent off a swarm of cavalier fugitives, and many of these Drummonds, Crawfords, Hamiltons, Dalziels, Leslies, and Gordons settled in Moscow, and began to be noticed by Czar Alexis I., the father of Peter the Great, and they one and all assisted in the growing movement to break down the national seclusion. Peter the Great, moreover, himself derived his Western inclinations partly from Scottish influences.

Many Scots entered the Russian service about this time. Gen. Menzies, Gen. Gordon of Auchintoul, Ogilvy, who

PLANNED PETER'S BATTLES

and many others. Count James Bruce, a General at Pultava, an astrologer, astronomer, and a diplomatist, established a powerful family, one member of which married in a succeeding reign Catherine Dolgopruckava, the fiancée of the dead Czar, Peter II. But we must not forget the chief Scottish friend of Peter the Great, Dr. Robert Erskine, a son of Sir Charles Erskine of Alva, whose letters have recently been printed by the Scottish History Society. He went to Russia about 1704, entered the service of the favorite Menshikov, and then that of the Czar himself as court physician. He became head of the Aptekarski Prikaz, or "Bureau of Medicine," removed as the "Medical Chancellery" to St. Petersburg in 1712, and was high in the Czar's favor, being employed as a political agent as well as a physician until his death in 1718. Through the influence of Erskine many Scotsmen entered Russia in various medical posts—for instance, Dr. Lewis Calderwood and Dr. James Mounsey—and have exercised considerable influence for the good of Russia and for the alleviation of suffering there. The turbulent reigns of the successors of Peter the Great did not hold out such attractions for Scottish adventure as his own had done, the Empress Anne being under the domination of the German Biren, Anne III. under German, and Elizabeth under French and Russian favorites; still, we find many Scots as merchants in Russia quietly and unobtrusively getting rich.

L. IN THE REIGN OF PAUL.

medicine had again a Scottish leader in the person of Sir James Wylie, who went to Russia as senior surgeon in the Eletsy Regiment in 1790. He speedily rose, and in 1799 was made surgeon-in-ordinary to the Czar. To him belongs the doubtful distinction of having certified that the murdered Emperor died of apoplexy. He remained in favor with the next two Czars, therefore holding the same office, and after founding the Medico-Chirurgical Academy in St. Petersburg (where his

anything. The man or woman who uses up vitality in complaining, finding fault with circumstances, kicking against fate, who is always protesting that there is no justice in the world, that "merit is not rewarded and that everything is wrong, is put down—and rightly—as a weakling, with a small, narrow mind. Large-minded men and women do not spend their energies whining. If they meet an obstacle, they go through it, and pass on about their business. They know that all their time and strength must be concentrated on the work of making a life. The whiner not only wastes his time and strength, but he prejudices people against him. No one feels inclined to help a man who is always complaining of conditions and blaming his "hard luck." Somehow there is a feeling that he does not deserve help, but a good scolding instead.

A BAKKNOTE SALAD.

A Viennese named Joseph Konecni, who inherited \$4,000 on his mother's death, holds the record as the champion spendthrift of the Continent. Immediately upon the receipt of the legacy he changed it into banknotes. He promptly celebrated his good fortune by smashing all the mirrors in a cafe on the first night—and paid for them. When he presented himself at the desk he besprinkled the cashier with her own ink, and gave her \$25 to buy a new blouse. He would box the ears of the waiter who served him, and compensate the man with a banknote, whereupon all the other waiters crowded round, in hope of a similar fate. To crown his folly, he minced a few hundred crown notes on a plate, dressed them with vinegar and oil, and ate them! In this manner he soon squandered his inheritance, until he had only a few dollars left. With this he procured a revolver and blew out his brains.

LADIES WHO LIVE LONG.

The woman who lives long life must have eyes round and wide rather than long and narrow, and if they are brown or hazel life will be longer than if they were black or violet.

The brow must be ample, and slope back slightly from an absolute perpendicular. The head must be wide behind and over the ears.

The brow must be full and well set and the chin square and firm.

The nose must be wide and full through its whole length, and have open, easy, dilating nostrils. This indicates a good heart and good lungs.

If the orifice of the ear is low, indicating a deeply seated brain, there is a better chance of long life.

The woman who appears taller in proportion when sitting down than when standing has a good chance to live long. If the body is long in proportion to the limbs, the heart, lungs, and digestive organs are large.

A GUEST OF HONOR.

An English actor was member of a company snowbound in the Sierras, while en route from California to New York.

Before their train was pulled out of the drifts they had been reduced to eating the coarse fare of the railroad laborers, and got little enough of that, so that they all had a magnificent hunger when the train reached a small station at which there was a restaurant, and the Englishman was first to find a seat at a table.

"Bring me, in a hurry," he said to the landlord, a burly Western man, "a porter-house steak, some devilled kidneys, a brace of chops, plenty of vegetables, and two bottles of Bass's bitter beer."

The landlord stuck his head out of the dining-room door and yelled to somebody in the rear apartment—

"Say, Bill, tell the band to play 'Rule Britannia.' The Prince of Wales has come."

to register their nineteenth and seventeenth children respectively; the three families thus boasting the respectable aggregate of fifty-seven olive-branches.

Mrs. Mary Jones, who died at Chester a few years ago at the age of eight-seven, was the mother of thirty-three children—"a third of a century," as she proudly, if not quite accurately, poked of them; and a couple of years ago a Mr. Anthony Clark startled his Honor Judge Edge, at the Clerkenwell County Court, by pleading guilty to being the father of thirty-two. "Good gracious!" his Honor exclaimed; "thirty-two, did you say?" while counsel chimed in, "Of course, you are proud of them?" "Yes; and so would you be," Mr. Clark retorted.

SERIOUS DANGER.

One of the main dangers which it has been supposed mankind had been open to is the chance of infection from animals. To prevent this as much as possible the greatest precautions have been enacted by all Governments. In Canada, for example, all tuberculosis cows and bullocks must be destroyed to prevent infection either by means of milk or meat.

A matter of three years ago, however, Prof. Koch at the International Medical Congress, London, made a statement which seemed to point to the disease not being the same in human beings and bovines, and therefore, perhaps not communicable from one to the other.

Since then the scientific world has been divided into two hostile camps.

TWO VIEWS.

On the one hand were those who contended that on any subject connected with tubercle it was idle to go outside Koch's ipse dixit. The man who had discovered the bacillus and had triumphantly vindicated its specific nature against the avalanche of criticism which always awaits a valuable discovery would surely never make a statement of whose absolute truth he had failed to convince himself. On the other side were ranged those who pointed out that Koch's statement was not absolute, that it was more in the nature of a suggestion than an absolute pronouncement, and that having regard to the grave issues at stake, every vestige of doubt must be removed before any restrictions and precautions hitherto deemed necessary could be relaxed.

ROYAL COMMISSION.

A Royal Commission was appointed in England to decide between these rival views, and certainly its composition was, and is such as to command the most complete confidence. The interim report which it has now presented, though sufficiently striking, does not by any means settle the debatable points, nor can it even be said to indicate in which direction the settlement of these points, even if such is ever arrived at, is to be sought. One point, at any rate, is abundantly clear: human tuberculosis can be imparted to cattle, and when beasts so infected develop the evidence of such infection, the signs, symptoms and minute microscopical characteristics are altogether indistinguishable from those of bovine tuberculosis.

HOW IT STANDS.

But is the converse of this proposition true? That is the real question at issue. For the matter is not one of more scientific interest; it has, on the contrary, a practical bearing of the gravest import. If bovine tuberculosis is communicable to man, then the precautions and restrictions which at present surround the sale and distribution of milk require not relaxation, but very much increased stringency; and the same is true, through to an infinitely smaller degree, of meat derived from the bovine species. We are presumably intended to read between the lines of the present report that the original proposition being so demon-

strated, the three families thus boasting the respectable aggregate of fifty-seven olive-branches.

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AMIDST PEALS OF LAUGHTER.

For prolific maternity full credit must be given to Mrs. Josephine Ormsby, of Chicago, who had fourteen children at seven births. They included "one set of triplets, two pairs of twins, three singles, and one set of quadruplets." The quadruplets brought fortune in their train, for Mrs. Ormsby made \$500 a week by exhibiting them at a dime museum. But Mrs. Ormsby must yield the palm to the wife of a Parisian baker, who actually became the mother of twenty-one children at seven births, and all within the space of seven years; while to prove that France has other family records to boast of, we are told by Boyle of a French lawyer who was the father of forty-six children.

An interesting question in the history of families is—Who has lived to see the greatest number of descendants? So far as the writer knows, the record of Lady Temple, of Stowe has never been beaten. Lady Temple, who died in 1656, it may be mentioned, survived to see no fewer than 700 of her descendants. A few years ago Mrs. Sadie Shiver, of Southern Georgia, had 235 children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren living, and 75 more were dead; the old lady having thus lived to see 310 of her own descendants.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH.

The celebrated Mrs. Tichness undertook to construct a letter every word of which should be French, yet no Frenchman should be able to read it, while an illiterate Englishman should decipher it with ease, and wrote the following:

"Pre, dire gistre comme & se us, & passe the de here if you came, & chat tu mi dame; dire here, & vous mai go tu la faire if you please; vous mai have ficher, mutin, porc, butter, hair, fruit, pigeon, olives, sallette for ure dinner, & excellent te, cafe, pairt vin, & liqueurs; & tel ure bette & poli to comme; He go tu la faire & visite the baron. But if youx dont comme tu us, He go tu ure house & se oncle, & se houe he does; for mi dame ses he beaut li. But doux comme, mi dire; vous canre li here, vous nos—if youx louve musique, vous mai have the harp, lutte, or viol here. Adieu, mi, dire sistre."

TO STOP BLEEDING.

Perhaps the strangest use to which music can be put is to stop the flow of blood from a wound. An army doctor noticed that when a wounded soldier was taken to within an easy hearing distance of music haemorrhage was greatly reduced or stopped. Neither he nor others, who confirmed his observations, could understand how this phenomenon was brought about, but it is now believed that the vibration of the air produced by the music causes the patient to become faint, in which case the action of the heart is so considerably lessened that the overflow of blood is reduced.

Miss Dressington (to little boy who is sliding up to her)—"What do you want, dear—to give me a kiss?" Little Boy—"No; I want my bread-n-butter that you're sittin' on!"

geon in the Flatsky Regiment in 1790. He speedily rose, and in 1799 was made surgeon-in-ordinary to the Czar. To him belongs the doubtful distinction of having certified that the murdered Emperor died of apoplexy. He remained in favor with the next two Czsars, therefore holding the same office, and after founding the Medico-Chirurgical Academy in St. Petersburg (where his statue remains), died full of honors in 1854. There remained, however, another compatriot, Sir Archibald William Crichton, in the Russian medical world. But in reminding ourselves of the numerous servants of Russia who were of Scottish birth we have not considered how important are the services also of those of Scottish descent. They came from many sources—Sweden, Finland, Courland, and through Poland. We will, however, only take four instances. The Clavhills of Dundee have produced a Governor of St. Petersburg in our own times. The great Field Marshal Barclay de Tolly died only in 1818. "Comte de Balmain," the Russian commissioner to watch the exiled Napoleon at St. Helena, was a Ramsay of Balmain, whose family had been settled in Russia for a century and a quarter before that time, and, lastly, we have the honored name of the poet of the Caucasus, Kikhail Yurievitch Lermontoff, who was himself of Scottish descent, and we may well be proud that his ancestor bore the name of Learmonth and found his way to Tula by way of Poland.

WHY THEY WEAR THEM.

The hats worn by Korean State functionaries have brims of enormous dimensions, three feet across sometimes, and are required to be made of clay. The reason for this, Mr. Hatch tells in his recent book, is that some years ago the then ruler of Korea was annoyed at the habit of whispering that prevailed at court and so decided upon compelling his courtiers to wear hats that would make it somewhat more difficult to put their heads close together and exchange confidences.

A BITTER SCHEME.

The young clergyman was under the impression that there had been some criticism because he preached extemporaneously. "Do you think I ought to write my sermons?" he asked.

"No," replied the sarcastic warden. "I think you ought to buy them."

Myer—"I saw a conjurer turn water into wine the other evening." Gyer—"That's nothing. I know a dairyman who turns water into milk every day."

Two shopmen hired bicycles lately and took a spin into the country. When they were perhaps ten miles out they decided to have a race. One of them got far ahead of the other and, in dashing round a turn, ran into a pile of stones. The wheel was demolished, and the rider found himself lying among the spokes. An old woman, who happened to be passing, was met by the second rider. "My good woman," said he, "have you seen a young man riding a bicycle on ahead?" "No," said the woman; "but I saw a young man up the road who was sittin' on the ground mendin' umbrellas."

His height was little over five feet. He was slender in proportion. But he was proud—oh, so proud! He stood erect and with folded arms near the rail of the steamer and gazed out upon the sea in sterner, majestic silence. Presently the captain approached him and touched his arm. "What is it, my good fellow?" he said, turning his head slowly and eyeing him from head to foot. "Would you mind stepping over this way a little?" asked the captain, touching his hat. "What for, my good fellow?" "To trim the ship. You are giving it a decided list to port."

Ayer's

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only

Hair Vigor

hair food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

"My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This seems a splendid result to me after being almost without any hair."

Mrs. J. H. FIVEN, Colorado Springs, Colo.

\$1.00 a bottle. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Short Hair

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged by per line for each insertion, if of ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10¢ per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

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TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$2.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$4.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.35
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$4.00

Fruit Crop Report for July

GENERAL COMMENT.—The export trade for Canadian and American fall apples will be somewhat restricted, but owing to the better quality of our apples they will still have the preference in the European markets. There will be the necessity, however of rigidly excluding all second quality fruit. Fall fruit of first class quality will in all probability bring a fair price, but it is almost certain that second quality fruit will not bring much, if anything, over the cost of marketing. The supply of good winter stock of apples suitable for the British market during the months of January, February and March is not excessive, and it seems reasonable to expect that the demand will be almost equal to that of last year.

SELECTION OF STRAWBERRY PLANTS.—A striking illustration of the value of plant and seed selection, as advocated by Prof. Robertson, is reported in the "Maritime Farmer" of July 19th by a New Brunswick correspondent. He says:—"A few days ago while visiting a neighbor, the conversation turned to berries and he then showed me his patch. It was small but they were plants to be proud of. His plan is as follows:—He tells his children, when they are picking, to carry along some little sticks, pieces of laths, and when they find an extra strong plant with a good fruit stem and plenty of berries, to put a stick down alongside it. After the berries are picked he takes up these plants and sets them out in a bed, letting them out in a bed, letting them throw out runner in all directions. In the spring he has some fine plants to set and his berries are improving every year."

BOY OF THE REGIMENT.

With His Dying Breath He Asked Garibaldi For a Coffin.

When Enzo Ferretti entered actively into the Italian war of independence he was just seventeen. He left Parma secretly, deserting, as it were, his father, mother and family to fight for his hero, Garibaldi. He walked over the Apennines without a penny in his pocket and, arriving half dead at Genoa, concealed himself on one of the ships bound for Sicily. When at his destination he emerged and gained the nickname of the "boy of the regiment." From that time for some months he fought until the day for rest came. He was shot in the head and carried to the hospital in a dangerous condition. Everything possible was done for him, but it was evident that he was troubled, and at last it came out that he could not die happy because he had never seen his hero. "I have fought everywhere and sought always," he exclaimed, "but I have never succeeded in seeing him. How can I die never having caught a glimpse of him?"

Another preoccupation was that he feared he might be buried without a coffin. Morning, noon and night his cry was, "Let me have a coffin!" The very day he died, by a fortunate chance, Garibaldi arrived at the hospital. Having heard Ferretti's story, he stooped and spoke to him. The sick boy's expressive face lighted up and he exclaimed: "Now I can die happy. Oh, general, let me have a coffin!"

TRAGIC IN ITS BREVITY.

The Story of the Duel Between Hamilton and Burr.

The story of the Hamilton-Burr duel is tragic in its brevity. The little party of five—the principals, their seconds and the surgeon—was on the ground not long after sunrise. The preliminaries were not arranged. As Pennington, Hamilton's second, gave him his pistol, he asked, "Will you have

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

2088 cheese were boarded at the cheese board Friday afternoon, 588 white and 1500 colored. 613 cheese sold at 7½¢. The usual buyers were present. The following factories boarded.

	NO.	WHITE	COLOR
Napanee.....	1	116	..
Croydon.....	2	..	100
Claireview.....	3	..	85
Tamworth.....	4	130	..
Sheffield.....	5	75	..
Centreville.....	6
Palace Road.....	7	100	..
Phippen No 1.....	8	..	100
Phippen No 2.....	9	80	..
Phippen No 3.....	10	..	75
Kingsford.....	11	65	..
Forest Mills.....	12	..	135
Union.....	13	..	70
Odesa.....	14	50	100
Excelsior.....	15	..	100
Enterprise.....	16
Whitman Creek.....	17
Selby.....	18	..	200
Camden East.....	19	..	85
Newburgh.....	20	..	150
Deseronto.....	21	..	200
Marlbank.....	22	60	..
Maple Ridge.....	23	30	..

Portland Cement.

Rathbun's Star Brand.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected August 11th)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 13c. to 15c. a dozen.

A Trackless Waste Without Water or Human Habitation.

"I had almost as soon be set a drift in a small boat in midocean as to be dropped down on the vast prairie near the Kansas-Colorado state line," said a man who is familiar with the west.

"One cannot realize the loneliness of the western plains until he has crossed them. There are very few human habitations, comparatively little of the land is under cultivation, and water is a scarce and precious commodity. In every direction nothing meets the gaze of the eye except a trackless, treeless waste which is bounded only by the lowering sky. Prairie dogs are the chief denizens of this region, and as the rain whirls past they perch themselves on their hind legs and sit bolt upright as motionless as a statue. There are a few houses, but they are at wide intervals. The one single advantage that a lonely pedestrian has in that region is that by following the railroad track sufficiently far he will reach a town some day.

"It is positively tiresome to the eye to ride across the prairies in a comfortable Pullman car surrounded by all the luxuries of life. This being true, it must be next to appalling to have to tramp over this region without food or water except what one begs at the few way stations along the route. I have never been able to see anything picturesque or inviting about the wide stretching plains."

WINDSTORMS.

FRUIT CROP REPORT FOR JULY

A very full return for July has been obtained for the Fruit Division. It was with reference to the fruit crop of the Dominion.

Apples.—Dividing the apple crop into fall and winter varieties the reports show a medium to full crop of the former. In the apple sections, from which the bulk of the winter fruit will be obtained for export, the crop is not as large as last year but may be classed as light to medium. A very clear distinction must be made between fall and good storing stock. The reports from Great Britain and Europe generally show a very large crop of fruit that will come into direct competition with our fall varieties and may slightly affect the market for winter fruit; but up to the present time European fruit has not competed seriously with our best keeping varieties. The apple crop in Canada appears to be singularly free this year from the attacks of insects and fungous diseases. It is quite probable that the codling moth will not be a serious pest but there are indications that the spot may yet develop to a slight, if not a serious degree.

Pears.—Pears, except in British Columbia will be a light crop. There will be very few for export but the quality of those will be good.

PEACHES AND PLUMS.—Peaches and plums are almost an absolute failure. There are, however, a few favored sections where the winter did not materially affect these two fruits and in such orchards the crop will be medium.

The grape crop will be fairly good, but in the large producing districts of the Niagara Peninsula black rot has shown to a serious extent and it is impossible to predict the extent to which the crop will be curtailed by this pest.

SMALL FRUITS.—Strawberries have been very uneven. Where they were not winter killed the crop has been good, but the winter killing was so general that the yield has been a small one.

Raspberries were also a light crop. **CHERRIES.**—Cherries in British Columbia have been a full crop, but a light crop throughout Ontario. In the rest of Canada, wherever grown, they have been light to medium.

Black currants are a full crop. Red currants not quite so good but still a large crop.

INSECTS AND FUNGI.—Only one or two districts report serious depredations of insects and the indications at present are that fruit growers will be little troubled this year by fungous pests.

OTHER COUNTRIES.—The reports from the United States, particularly those portions that compete with Canada, indicate a large but not an extraordinary crop of fruit. The indications in England, France, Germany, Holland and Belgium point to a crop somewhat above the average.

and the surgeon—was on the ground not long after sunrise. The preliminaries were soon arranged. As Pendleton, Hamilton's second, gave him his pistol, he asked, "Will you have the honor to fire?"

"Not this time," was the significant reply, and then the men faced each other.

According to the best authorities upon a disputed subject, Burr fired at the word. At the report, Hamilton started forward with a convulsive movement, reeled, involuntarily discharging his pistol into the foliage above him, and fell headlong. Burr, with an expression of pain upon his face, sprang toward him, but Van Ness, his second, seized him by the arm and hurried him down the bank and into their boat.

Hamilton, being lifted up, revived for a moment and gasped, "This is a mortal wound, doctor!" Relapsing again into unconsciousness he was again revived by the fresh air of the river. "Pendleton knows," he said, trying to turn toward his friends, "that I did not intend to fire at him."

At 2 the afternoon following he had breathed his last.

Monster Bowl of Punch.

In 1694 Admiral Edward Russell, commander of the English Mediterranean fleet, entertained 6,000 people in a large garden in Alicante, where he served the largest bowl of punch ever brewed. It contained twenty gallons of lime juice, four hogsheads of brandy, one pipe of Malaga wine, twenty-five hundred lemons, thirteen hundred-weight of fine white sugar, three packages of toasted biscuits, fifty-one pounds of grated nutmegs and eight hogsheads of water.

The whole was prevented from dilution in case of rain by a large canopy, which spread over a marble fountain level which held the punch. The punch was served by a boy, who rowed about the basin of the fountain in a boat built for the purpose and refilled the empty cups.

Two Scotch Stories.

A Scotch schoolmaster in Banffshire years ago had strong views on the subject of dress. In the day when crinoline was the rage a girl came to school with a very extensive one, which much exceeded the space between the desk and the form on which she had to sit. The teacher, seeing this, said to her, "Gang awa' home and tak' off theae girls' (hoops) and come back to the school as God made ye."

Another rough and ready dominie was examining his boys in a catechism and asked if God had a beginning. "No," said the boy. "Will he have an end?" "Yes," he replied. This was followed instantly by a buffet on the side of the head. "Will he have an end now?" "No," said the boy, and the master was satisfied.

Tennyson's "Married Brows."

"I have a question to ask," announced the literary man. "You know Tennyson's line—

"The curve of married brows."

"Well, did he mean by that the crowning charm of married women, or did he refer to the frown of eyebrows that meet in the middle? In the 'Familiar Quarters' there are many passages in which said eyebrows are spoken of as a great charm. Indeed, but in the western beauty doctors give explicit directions to prevent such growths. What did Tennyson mean, anyhow?"

Dr. Dawson, King's Medical Officer, has applied for a patent for a

Ray Proof Rope.

A. O. L. W. L. P.

different articles range:

(Corrected August 11th)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 13c. to 15c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbages, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, 50c. a bag.
New Potatoes 15c. a peck.
Turnips, 40c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 15 to 25c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 to \$2.00 a barrel.
Raspberries 3c to 9c per box.
Huckleberries 5 to 10c per quart.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$5.00 per cwt.
Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 6c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound
Sirloin, 12 1/2c. a pound.
Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 13c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel.
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

It is expected that 40,000 men will be forced out of employment by a lockout in the building trades of New York.

Proof of Woman's Availability.

One thing stands as a sure proof that woman is an amiable creature, easily pleased and satisfied with her lot. And that is that when she buys a dress ready made she rejoices because it is much better and cheaper than fussing to have it made. And when she has it made herself she wonders why people ever get things ready made when one can have clothes made "just as one wants them and cheaper!"

Under Cross Examination.

Counsel.—Your age, signorina? Young Lady (bashfully)—Oh, I hardly like to tell you. Counsel—Yet I must insist on knowing it. Pray tell me how old you were ten years ago. Young Lady (cheerfully)—Oh, twenty-three!—Fania.

The Proper Term.

Cholly Gayboy—I hear you remark'd that no girl would be wise to marry Gussie Whiffles or me because we were too fastidious. Miss Sharpe—You haven't got it quite right. I said you were "two fast idiots."

With Respect to Fish Stories.

Harry—Fish diet is said to be good for the brain. Harriet—That may be so, but going to catch fish seems to be awful hard on the morals.

He Got It.

Teacher—Willie, give me a sentence in which the term hook and eye is used. Willie—Me an' pa went fishin'. Pa told me t' bait me hook an' I did.

A Revelation.

Wife—I don't a gown fit to wear. Husband—Gown? That's the reason none of the servants will stay here.

It is a fact that the world is not as it was formerly, but that it is a fact that it is not as it was formerly.

esque or inviting about the wide stretching plains."

WINDSTORMS.

The Distinction Between a Cyclone and a Hurricane.

The term cyclone is applied to a tornado of limited diameter and destructive violence. All storms, therefore, in which the wind has a circulating movement about a central area of low barometric pressure may properly be termed cyclones. Cyclones occur most frequently in those parts of the world which are subject to monsoons and take place at those seasons when the monsoons are changing. They sometimes extend over many thousands of square miles.

Tropical storms are known in the West Indies as hurricanes. These violent windstorms are of a diameter of from fifty to a thousand miles, where in the air moves with a velocity of from 80 to 130 miles an hour round the central calm. Hence this term is applied to any storm or tempest in which the wind blows with terrific violence. In the Philippine Islands and on the southeastern coast of Asia such tropical storms are known as typhoons. The general disturbances of the middle latitudes are usually referred to as simply storms or areas of low barometric pressure.—London Answers.

SCOTLAND'S KILT.

The Origin of This Ancient and Picturesque Dress.

Some say that the kilt was the outcome of sumptuary laws enacted during the reigns of Mary and of her son, James VI. of Scotland and I. of England. These laws more or less directly suppressed the ancient tunic, which fell from the shoulders to below the knees, and had in the remoter parts of Great Britain and Ireland formed the outer dress of men from Roman times. When this was condemned, the wearers evaded the law by dividing the tunic at the waist, the upper part becoming a doublet and the lower the kilt.

The kilt, however, must have been of earlier date, for it is shown as a separate garment, neatly quilted from waist to knee, on many mediaeval crosses and memorial slabs, including those at Kilkeran and Kilmerie, which date from before 1500.

It is from this plaiting, or "quilting," that it takes its name, and no doubt the sumptuary regulations promoted its general adoption.

Rough on the Doctor.

In the middle of the night not long ago there came a terrific ringing at a London doctor's bell. "Who's there?" he called down his speaking tube. In response a voice came back asking him to go at once to a house a mile and a half distant. The doctor got up, dressed and went out with the man whom he found waiting for him at the door. Together they walked over to the caller's residence. The disturber of his slumbers told the doctor that he had illness in his house and would like him to have a look at the case. When they entered the sickroom he said, "Now, be good enough to tell me if the case is serious enough for me to send at once for my own doctor or if it will do if I wait until morning."

Not Timid.

"They say capital is very timid," remarked the young man with the gold headed cane.

"Well, I guess you wouldn't think so," answered the young man with the cigarette, "if you'd have seen the way Mazie Goldrox's father treated me when I asked for her hand."

Hump Back

SCOTT'S EMULSION won't make a hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it feeds soft bone and heals diseased bone and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption.

Scott's Emulsion
Solely of J. C. & Co., Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
Sole and General Druggists.

KING OF BEASTS.

The Way an Old African Hunter Points Out the Monarch.

In discussing the question, "Which is the king of beasts?" an old African hunter says:

"Come with me to a desert pool some clear, moonlight night when the shadows are deep and sharply cut and the moon herself in the dry, cloudless air looks like a ball. All is nearly as bright as day, only the light is silver, not gold. Sit down on that rock and watch the thirsty animals as they drink—buffalo, rhinoceros, antelope, quagga; occasionally, if the water is large, lions too. But what has frightened the antelope and quagga that they throw their heads up for a second and fade away into the shadows? The other beasts, too, are listening and now leave the sides of the pond. Nothing but the inevitable, irrepressible jackal, that gamin among wild things, remains in view.

"As yet your dull human ears have caught no sound, but very soon the heavy tread and low, rumbling note of an oncoming herd of elephants reach you. They are at the water. The jackals have sat down with their tails straight out behind them, but not another creature is to be seen. The king drinks. Not a sound is heard. He squirts the water over his back, makes the whole pool muddy and retires solemnly, leaving his subjects, who now gather round, to make the best of what he has fouled.

"This is the king in the opinion of beasts."

THE DINNER TABLE.

Some Hints on How to Behave When Accidents Happen.

Accidents will happen. If one happens to spill something he is unfortunate, but a ready, earnest apology to the hostess is all that he can do to remedy the difficulty. A careful hostess will acknowledge the apology and immediately change the subject.

This story is told of a hostess at whose table a beautiful china cup was broken. "Never mind," she said pleasantly. "They break so easily. See!" And she crushed one in her hand.

Her method was rather too elaborate. It would have been quite as satisfactory to the offender and far more genteel had she said: "I hope you have received no injury. The cup doesn't matter in the least."

If a morsel of food drops from the fork to the tablecloth do not attempt to remove it. If a guest drops a fork or a spoon he should let it lie. The hostess will provide another.

If anything distasteful be taken into the mouth it may be removed on the corner of the napkin, when it can be folded away or placed quietly on the plate.

If a bit of food falls on the waistcoat of a guest he should remove as much of it as he can quietly with the corner of his napkin.

Damascus Swords.

To the lovers of strange goods the bazaars of Damascus are far more alluring than those of Cairo or of Constantinople. The capacious chests of the merchants contain much that we would buy were our purses longer. Old embroideries of wonderful colors, delicate china, silks of many hues, swords of cunning workmanship, all these lie piled beside us on the floor. It is but seldom that a really good specimen of the Damascus sword can be obtained, for the art of working and engraving steel is dead.

These swords were made of alternate layers of iron and steel, so finely tempered that the blade would bend

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.



Ladies Favorite. Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need."

Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.

No. 2—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box. Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and infusions are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Neilson & Robinson, T. A. Hoffman, J. J. Perry, F. L. Hooper and Thos. B. Wallace.

on the seat of the reaper one might see in the distance a glimmer of green pastures and catch glimpses of rustling fields of corn, but here was the heart of summer.—C. M. Harger in Scribner's.

Justifying His Lecture.

A lecturer who had a very fine lecture on "The Decadence of Pure English" gave his address before a woman's club. At the close of the talk a very much overdressed woman of the "fuss and feathers" type came up to him and said: "I did enjoy your talk ever and ever so much, and I agree with you that the English language is decaying awfully. Hardly no one talks proper nowadays, and the law only knows what the next generation will talk like if nothing ain't done about it."

The Boston Maid and the Author.

Garnish—I see you have my novel. I'll bet you had to look at the last page to see how it came out. Miss Quizzer—No, I looked at the name of the publishers on the title page to see how it came out, and even now I can't understand how it was.

Reformed.

Patience—Peggy used to slug all over the house before she married that man. Patrice—So she did, dear, but you know he married her to reform her.—Yonkers Statesman.

The only two animals whose brains are heavier than that of a man are the whale and the elephant.

SOCIETY MEN.

That Is What Society Needs, According to a Society Woman.

"What we need is society men," declared a weary matron. "Our men are so fagged by their attention to business that they are next to worthless. They regard the average social function as an awful bore and leave everything pertaining to entertaining and to going about to their wives. In case the poor wife succumbs to the strain they hunt around for a splinter or widowed sister or sister-in-law or other relative who will consent to take upon her shoulders this social side of the matter.

"As for looking after a daughter, their duty is done when they've given carte blanche with a check book. An Englishman of high title often elapses his motherless daughter during an entire season and from his knowledge of intelligibles is able to keep her well informed. Now about the American papa? His only ammunition consists in an occasional rabid, blustery remark about the ninepenny fortune hunters who hover about the daughter of the house. As for sane, thoughtful counsel, he gives not a bit of it. Society is a game he got into without intention or effort, and he utterly refuses to take any trouble about his fellow players. From his own daughter's love to

ICE

Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.

Full stock Choice Groceries Baled Hay and Straw.

All at reasonable prices.

S. CASEY DENISON.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Vincent Augustus Koubler, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Book-keeper, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to section 38, Chap. 123, R.S.O., 1877, and Amending Acts that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Vincent Augustus Koubler, deceased, who died on the 14th day of February, A. D. 1904, are required to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to the undersigned solicitor for Vincent Koubler, administrator of the estate of the said Vincent Augustus Koubler, deceased, on or before the 25th day of July, A. D. 1904, their claim and the names and addresses with full particulars in writing of their claims and a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said last mentioned date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

H. M. DEROCHE, Solicitor for Vincent Koubler, Administrator. Dated at Napanee, this 23rd day of June A. D. 1904.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Homeseekers' 60 DAY Excursions

—TO—	
Winnipeg \$30.00	Regina \$33.75
Mowbray } \$31.50	Moose Jaw }
Deloraine } \$31.50	Kamrack }
Souris } \$31.50	Swan River }
Brandon } \$31.50	
Lyleton } \$32.00	Saskatoon \$35.25
Lenore } \$32.00	Pr. Albert \$36.00
Miniota } \$32.00	Macleod \$38.00
Egin } \$32.00	
Wawanesa } \$32.25	Calgary \$38.50
Binscarth } \$32.25	
Moosomin } \$32.25	
Arcoia } \$32.50	Red Deer \$39.50
Es evan } \$33.00	
Yorkton } \$33.00	Strathcona \$40.50

Going JUNE 14th, 28th and JULY 19th. Returning until Aug. 15th, 29th and Sept. 20th, respectively.

Tickets are not good on "Imperial Limited." Pamphlets and full particulars from any Canadian Pacific Agent, or A. H. Notman, Toronto.

The Open Door.

"I—I would k-kiss you," stammered the diffident young man, "if I d-dared." "Oh, don't be afraid!" rejoined the girl in the parlor scene. "I wouldn't strike a defenseless man!"

Conclusive.

Little Dot—Folks say there is people on the planet Mars. Little Dick—There isn't. Little Dot—Why isn't there? Little Dick (triumphantly)—How could they get up there?

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc. Office—Grange Block. Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rate.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc. MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 5y

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor, MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc. Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital. Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets. Napanee. 5:15

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST..... 34 YEARS EXPERIENCE. ————21 YEARS IN NAPANEE Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN, DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

SEASON OF 1904—UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS: LEAVE—Primer's Cove at 5.30 a.m., for Napanee and all way places. Leave Picton at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee at 10.30, connecting with G. T. H. noon trains going East and West. RETURNING—will leave Napanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Picton at 4.30 p.m., for down the Bay. This boat can be chartered for Excursions on Very Reasonable Terms. For further information apply to JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

THE BAY OF QUINTE ROUTE

Daily Service to ROCHESTER, N. Y. and 1000 ISLANDS.

Steamers—NORTH KING and CASPIAN. Commencing 25th June.

Leave Deseronto daily, except Monday, at 10 p.m. for Belleville, Canal Bridge, Brighton and Port of Rochester N. Y. Returning will arrive at 5.10 a.m. same day and leave for Bay of Quinte, Port, Kingston and 1000 Islands. For further information apply to E. E. HORSEY, F. E. RATHBUN, G. P. and F. Agent, The Rathbun Co., 207 King Street, Kingston, Ont., Deseronto, Ont.

Pollard's Bookstore Napanee.

STATIONERY

for the art of working and engraving steel is dead.

These swords were made of alternate layers of iron and steel, so finely tempered that the blade would bend to the hilt without breaking, with an edge so keen that no coat of mail could resist it, and a surface so highly polished that when a Moslem wished to rearrange his turban he used his sword for a looking glass.

In the Great Western Wheat Belt.

One square mile of wheat. Ever see it? Transcontinental trains used to stop in the Smoky Hill valley of Kansas to allow passengers a view of such a wonder. It realized all the travelers' dreams of agricultural splendor. Hundreds such visions now mark the great grain area of the plains, but their beauty is none the less. Six hundred and forty acres of wealth! It shimmered beneath the perfect opalescent blue of the sky, the tall straws bending with their weight of grain. Standing

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

Gives Instant Relief in all Cases of Lame Back or

LUMBAGO.

David Hart, Havelock, Ontario, says:—"O. R. Kidney Cure is a safe and sure remedy for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. I have used it for lumbago; it ACTS LIKE MAGIC. I know of dozens of other people who have used it with good results. O. R. Kidney Cure is standard family medicine in our home."

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in a liquid form and quickly assimilates. Each bottle contains a ten day treatment. Price 75c. at all druggists.

O. R. LIVER PILLS

CURE CONSTIPATION, STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWEL TROUBLE.

THEY DO NOT GRIPE.

box. Free samples on application.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

Do You Want

Your friend to remember you forever? If you do, make him or her a present of a

PARKER LUCKY CURVE FOUNTAIN PEN

Prices \$1.50 to \$10. Let us put one aside for you. These are the pens you see advertised in the magazines. We warrant them as well as the maker.

E. J. POLLARD

SOLE AGENT

Dundas Street, Napanee.

the house. As for sane, thoughtful counsel, he gives not a bit of it. Society is a game he got into without intention or effort, and he utterly refuses to take any trouble about his fellow players. Even his own daughters have to go it blind. As I said before, what society needs is society men."

SUSPENSION BRIDGES.

They Were Common In Peru In the Days of the Incas.

Suspension bridges, some of them of considerable length, were common in Peru in the days of the Incas. They were formed of cables of twisted osiers passed over wooden supports and stretched from bank to bank, then bound together with smaller ropes and covered with bamboos. The road from Cuzco to Quito is still noted for frail bridges of this sort, which are in constant use and span deep chasms.

The Chinese also, according to Kircher, have for centuries been familiar with the "suspension" theory and have constructed chain bridges in which the weight of the roadway is supported by the tension of the chains.

The first iron suspension bridge in Europe was built over the Tees, near Middleton, in 1741, for the use of miners. Two chains were stretched in a straight line, steadied by ties from the banks below, and the roadway for foot passengers was supported by the chains.

The modern suspension system practically dates from 1816, when bridges, both over 100 feet in length, were successfully completed at Galashiels and Peebles.—London Standard.

THE FIRST HENCHMEN.

They Were Young Nobles Who Acted as Pages to the King.

Skeat derives the word henchman from hengstman (Anglo-Saxon), horseman, groom. It is probable that henchmen were in the first instance young nobles who at state ceremonies attended on the king as mounted pages.

History speaks of these henchmen in this capacity, for we read that Henry VI. had three and Edward IV. six of them. We find, too, that they were mentioned in the royal ceremonies as belonging "to the riding household" and took part in tournaments.

The last time "henchman" is mentioned in connection with the court is in the reign of Henry VIII., and gradually it came to mean an ordinary page. The word is used by Ben Jonson and Shakespeare in this sense.

In an English journal of April 6, 1861, a Mr. W. Henchman claims that his family took their name from words spoken by Henry VII. to an ancestor in the hunting field, who had ridden as his page throughout an arduous day. "Crossborough," cried the king, "thou art a veritable henchman!"

Homeopathy.

Homeopathy is a theory of medicine propagated by Dr. Samuel Hahnemann (1755-1843) of Leipsic in 1810. It asserts that any disease should be treated by medicines in minute doses that would produce in a healthy patient symptoms similar to those manifested by the disease requiring treatment. This is the principle of "like diseases are cured by like remedies" (Latin, similia similibus curantur) and is based on the theory that two similarly diseased conditions cannot subsist in the same organ at the same time.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Ritchie* The Kind You Have Always Bought

STATIONERY

We carry at all times in this Department a very full line of Sundries:

Penholders,
Pencils,
Drawing Pins,
Passepartout Binding,
Writing Ink,
Marking Ink,
Pen Points,

Gummed Labels,
String Tickets,
Sealing Wax,
Erasing Rubber,
Crinkled Tissue,
Tissue Paper,
Jap. Table Napkins,
Table Decorations, etc., etc.

STATIONERY.

PLAYING CARDS.—Souvenir of Canada, 52 views on backs, ocean to ocean. 75c. per package.

We have PLAYING CARDS from 5c to \$1.00 per pack, comprising the best known British and American Makes.

BOOKS.

Before starting on your vacation be sure to obtain a supply of paper covered novels. All leading authors included in the series. Single copies, 15c. Special, 2 for 25c.

All the leading Books put in stock as published. We make a special feature of importing to order special books not kept in stock.

Baby Carriages and Children's Wagons

In these goods we carry a stock by the best makers, and prices are the lowest.

Pollard's Bookstore

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

ADVICE TO OWNERS OF COWS.

Owners of Cows should always have a bottle of DOUGLAS EGYPTIAN LINIMENT ready for immediate use. Cows troubled with CAKED UDER (bags) can be immediately cured. Our Cows were troubled a great deal with Caked Bags, they were so badly caked we thought they would lose the use of them, we applied DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN Liniment two or three times and in 24 hours we could milk freely. When anything in our house or stable goes wrong EGYPTIAN LINIMENT is called for at once. It never fails in any case where a liniment is needed. Yours truly

ROBERT HARKNESS, Tamworth, Ont.

Dr. Bradshaw, V. S., Napanee, Ont., says:—I have tested DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT in my practice and can recommend it with confidence to the public as the best, surest and quickest cure that I have ever found for the cure of Caked Bags in cattle.

NO CHARGE IF IT FAILS.

If our Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, fails to make the cure as above stated we will return you your money. Price 25c. at all druggists.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

County of Lennox and Addington

Treasurer's Sale of Lands For Taxes.

COUNTY OF LENNOX & ADDINGTON, } BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the hand
TO WIT: } of the Warden and the Seal of the County of Lennox
and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following } and Addington, bearing date the 29th day of July, 1904,
list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and costs, at the Court House in the town of Napanee by Public Auction on WEDNESDAY, THE (SIXTEENTH) 16th DAY OF NOVEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING DAYS IF NECESSARY) in the present year, 1904, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The Treasurer may adjourn sale if necessary by giving public notice.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on which they are drawn.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Part of Lot 30	1	95	3 years or over	\$15 84	\$4 04	\$19 88	Patented....
Lots Nos 32, 33, 38, 39	1	400	55 19	6 00	61 19	Not patented.
Lot No. 40	1	25	Patented....
.. 41	1	25
.. 36	1	25
.. 28	1	25
.. 35	1	25
.. 34	1	25
.. 19	1	25
.. 29	1	25
.. 31	1	25	3 years or over	35 10	32 00	67 10	Patented....
.. 4	1	100	6 37	3 56	9 93	Not patented.
.. 9	1	100	10 44	3 77	14 21
.. 33	1	50	2 16	8 50	5 66
.. 9	15	50	6 15	8 50	9 65

TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

Part of Lot No. 46	8	2	3 years or over	\$ 2 88	\$3 25	\$ 6 13	Patented.
South 1/2 Lot No. 35	9	50	11 06	3 55	14 61

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

East 1/2 of Lot 27	1	100	3 years or over	\$20 00	\$4 25	\$24 25	Not patented
N 1/2 of Lot 2	1	108	7 70	3 63	11 33
W 1/2 of Lot 17	1	50	28 72	4 65	33 37	Patented....
N 1/2 of Lot 1	1	160	5 36	3 50	8 86	Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 24	1	108	15 21	4 00	19 21
Lot 7	2	200	23 80	4 45	28 25
Parts of Lots 12 and 13
Helena Mining Coy's lands.	2	100	7 00	3 60	10 60	Patented....
Lots Nos. 1 and 2	2	400	17 48	4 12	21 60	Not patented.
S 1/2 of Lots 1 and 21	3	206	10 80	4 00	14 80	(S. 1/2, Not patented..)
S w 1/2 of Lot 29	4	70	16 10	4 21	20 31	(S. 1/2, Par. Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	7 51	3 61	11 56
W 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	7 90	3 65	11 55
S 1/2 of Lot 2	6	90	5 34	3 51	8 85	Patented....
S 1/2 of Lot 4	6	100	5 34	3 51	8 85
Lot No. 3	6	100	2 17	3 50	5 67
N 1/2 of Lot 9	7	139	23 80	4 41	28 21
Part of Lot 5 owned by E. W. Benjamin	7	18	2 83	3 50	6 33	Not patented.
Lot No. 1	7	105	14 31	3 96	18 27
Lot No. 7	8	173	29 95	4 75	34 70	S 1/2 patented.
Lot No. 10	8	173	29 95	4 75	34 70	Patented....
Lot No. 1	8	105	15 80	4 05	19 85	Not patented.
Lot No. 2	9	200	27 62	4 63	32 25	Patented....
Lot No. 10	10	190	27 62	4 63	32 25
Lot No. 5	10	200	31 50	4 82	36 32	Not patented.
Lot No. 4	10	179	12 36	3 77	16 13	Patented....

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

Part of Lot 41, S. S. Water Street	1	1/2	3 years or over	\$11 57	\$3 58	\$15 15	Patented....
Part of Lot 17, east side of Main Street, known as the Agricultural Grounds	1	7	59 16	5 95	65 11
Lot No. 20, N. S. Concession Street	2	1/2	7 10	3 36	10 46
Lot No. 65, W. S. Main Street	1	1/2	6 72	3 33	10 05
Lot No. 4, E. S. Brock Street	2	1/2	28 58	5 85	34 43
Lot No. 45, N. S. Water Street	1	1/2	3 82	3 25	7 07

VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH.

Lot No. 4, block 9	1	1/2	3 years or over	\$ 7 60	\$ 3 38	\$10 98	Patented....
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ROBT. W. PAUL,

IRVINE PARKS,

Warden of the County of

Treasurer County of Lennox & Addington.

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

"I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism, but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful." Miss FRANCES SMITH, Prescott, Ont.

"I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheumatism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." M. J. McDONALD, Trenton, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Removes the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take it.

MATHEMATICAL SIGNS.

The Process by Which the Familiar Characters Were Evolved.

The sign of addition is derived from the initial letter of the word "plus." In making the capital letter it was made more and more carelessly until the top part of the "p" was placed near the center; hence the plus sign was finally reached.

The sign of subtraction was derived from the word "minus." The word was first contracted into mus, with a horizontal line above to indicate the contraction, which was a printer's freak that may be found in almost any book bearing a date earlier than the beginning of the eighteenth century. After the lapse of a long period of time the letters were omitted altogether, leaving only the short line so well known to all.

The multiplication sign was obtained by changing the plus sign into a character resembling the letter x. This was done simply because multiplication is but a shorter form of addition.

Division was formerly indicated by placing the dividend above a horizontal line and the divisor below. In order to save space in printing, the dividend was placed to the left and the divisor to the right, with a simple dot in place of each.

The radical sign was derived from the initial letter of the word "radix."

The sign of equality is said to have first been used in the year 1557 by a sharp mathematician, who adopted it as a substitute for the words "equal to."

HACKNEY COACHES.

They Were First Used in London in the Seventeenth Century.

In a letter dated April 1, 1639, Mr. Garrard, writing to the Earl of Stratford, says: "Here is one Captain Bally. He hath been a sea captain, but now lives in London, where he tries experiments. He hath erected according to his ability some four hackney coaches, put his men in a livery and appointed them to stand at the Maypole in the Strand, giving them instructions at what rate to carry men into several parts of the town, where all day they may be had.

"Other hackney men seeing this way, they flocked to the same place and performed their journeys at the same rate, so that sometimes there are twenty of them together, which disperse up and down."

Citizen shopkeepers bitterly complained of this, saying:

"Formerly when ladies and gentlemen walked in the streets there was a chance of customers, but now they whisk past in the coaches before our apprentices have time to cry out, 'What a task!'"

HANG THE PRISONERS!

An Exclamation That Was Interpreted as an Order.

The young laird of Locknow was a character in the Scotch camp life of the early eighteenth century. He was cool in action and full of fun in daily life. One day he was detailed to command a burial party, and as he strolled over the battlefield his orderly came to him in great perplexity.

"Sir," said he, "there is a heap of fellows lying out yonder who say they're only wounded, and they won't let us bury them like the rest. What shall we do?"

"Bury them at once," replied young Agnew, without moving a muscle of his countenance, "for if you take their word for it they won't be dead for a hundred years to come."

The man saluted and started off in all simplicity to carry out the order, and Agnew had to dispatch a counter order in haste to prevent his joke from becoming a tragedy.

This recalls an "o'er true" tale of border life. Some Galloway moss troopers were brought before Sir William Howard, who was an enthusiastic mathematician. He was deep in his studies when the prisoners were marched into the castle courtyard, and a lieutenant came running up to get orders as to their disposal. Enraged at being interrupted, he cried, "Hang the prisoners!" and went on with his work.

He finished his problem and went down with a cheerful mind, only to learn that his exclamation had been taken for an order, and the prisoners were all hanged.

ATHLETICS IN GERMANY.

Wrestling Is One of the Most Popular Forms of Exercise.

Wrestling is one of the most popular forms of athletic exercises in Germany, and it seems as if the heavy and muscular build of the Germans peculiarly adapts them for this kind of sport.

The general public interprets the word "athlete" as meaning a wrestler, weight lifter or "strong man." When the English style of athletics was introduced into Germany, it was termed "light athletics." Wrestling is termed "heavy athletics." In every town there are many clubs indulging in "heavy athletics," and numerous public contests are arranged, in connection with which challenges to "all comers" are issued. Here one can often witness a pitched battle between science and brute power—see an "all comer" of stupendous build, probably a butcher, brewer or furniture remover, laid flat on both shoulder blades in the most approved style by a little, wiry fellow as slippery as an eel. On the occasion of the world's championships held in Berlin in an open arena, roofed only in the center, where the wrestling took place, was erected, with tiers of seats for the public all around. As luck would have it, the weather proved boisterous and the public shy of the fair. The championships ended dismally, and the impetuous, unable to pay the men's retainers, very discreetly decided to "leave town."

Flying Fish.

Flying fish swim in shoals varying in number from a dozen to a hundred or more. They often leave the water at once, darting through the air in the same direction for 200 yards or more, and then descend to the water quickly, rising again and then renewing their flight. Sometimes the dolphin may be seen in rapid pursuit, taking great leaps out of the water and gaining upon his prey, which take shorter and shorter flights, vainly trying to escape, until they sink exhausted. Sometimes

ROBT. W. PAUL,

Warden of the County of Lennox & Addington.

IRVINE PARKS,

Treasurer County of Lennox & Addington.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, August 1st, 1904.

First published in THE NAPANEE BEAVER, at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 12th, 1904.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

A splendid tonic for the hair, makes the hair grow long and heavy. Always restores color to gray hair, all the dark, rich color of youth. Stops falling hair, also. Sold for fifty years.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE. No. 25 Taking effect June 13, 1904.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.				
Stations.	Legs	No. 40	No. 4	No. 6	Stations.	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lye	Bannockburn	4.30			Lye	Deseronto	7.00		
	Allans	4.45			Arr	Napanee	7.20	12.15	7.25
	Queensboro	5.10			Lye	Strathcona	15.05	12.30	4.40
	Bridgewater	5.20				Newburgh	17.13	12.40	4.50
		No. 2, 3, 4				Thomson's Mills	18		
Lye	Ytweed	6.40		3.25		Camden East	19.80	12.50	5.10
	Rice	6.50		3.35	Arr	Yarker	23.45	1.05	5.25
	Larkins	7.05		3.43	Lye	Galbraith	25		
	Marlbank	7.25		4.03		Moscow	27.90	1.15	5.50
	Prinsville	7.40		4.20		Mudlake Bridge	30		
	Tamworth	8.10	2.20	4.35		Enterprise	32	9.35	1.35
	Wilson	8.15	2.40	4.53		Wilson	34		
	Mudlake Bridge	8.30	2.52	5.18		Tamworth	38.10.00	1.53	6.35
	Moscow	8.45	3.05	5.35		Erinsville	41.10.10		6.45
	Galbraith	8.55	3.15	5.53		Marlbank	45.10.25		6.55
Arr	Yarker	9.05	3.25	6.03		Larkins	51.10.45		7.15
Lye	Camden East	9.15	3.18	5.48		Stocco	55.11.00		7.25
	Thomson's Mills	9.30	3.30	6.08	Arr	Erinsville	59.11.15		7.35
	Newburgh	9.45	3.35	6.30	Lye	Tweed	63.11.30		
	Strathcona	10.00	3.50	6.40		Bridgewater	65.11.45		
Arr	Napanee	10.15	4.00	6.50		Queensboro	67.12.10		
Lye	Deseronto	10.30	4.10	7.00		Allans	69.12.20		
Arr					Arr	Bannockburn	71.12.40		

Kingston and Sydenham to Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.						
	Stations.	Miles	No.2. A. M.	No.4. P. M.	No.5. P. M.		Stations.	Miles	No.1. A. M.	No.3. P. M.	No.5. P. M.
Lve	Kingston	0			4.00	Lve	Deseronto	7 00			
	G. T. R. Junction	10			4 10	Arr	Napanee	7 20			
	Glenvale	14			4 38	Lve	Napanee	9 50	12 15	4 25	
	Murvale	18			4 45		Strathcona	15 8 05	12 31	4 40	
	Harrowsmith	19			5 00		Newburgh	17 8 15	12 40	4 50	
Arr	Harrowsmith	23	8 00				Thomson's Mills	18			
Lve	Sydenham	19	8 10		5 00		Camden East	19			
	Harrowsmith	16	8 25		5 20	Arr	Yarker	23 8 45	1 05	5 25	
	Frontenac	22	8 35		5 35	Lve	Frontenac	32 8 55		5 45	
Arr	Yarker	26	8 45		5 48		Harrowsmith	30 9 10		6 18	
Lve	Camden East	30	9 15		3 18		Sydenham	34		6 41	
	Thomson's Mills	31	9 30		3 25	Lve	Harrowsmith	35 9 20			
	Newburgh	32	9 45		3 35		Murvale	35 9 22			
	Strathcona	40	10 00		3 50		Glenvale	39 9 32			
Arr	Napanee	40			6 40		G. T. R. Junction	47 9 60			
Lve	Napanee West End	40			7 00	Arr	Kingston	49 10 00			
	Deseronto	49									

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAINS		STEAMERS	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Napanee	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton
8.15 a.m.	2.55 a.m.	7.00 a.m.	8.30 a.m.
8.35 "	3.15 "		
8.55 "	3.35 "		
9.00 "	3.40 "		
10.35 "	10.15 "	1.40 p.m.	3.10 p.m.
1.10 p.m.	1.30 p.m.	5.30 p.m.	7.00 p.m.
4.30 "	4.50 "		
6.55 "	7.15 "	7.00 a.m.	8.30 a.m.
8.15 "	8.35 "		

PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE.

TRAINS		STEAMERS	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Picton	Deseronto	Deseronto	Napanee
6.00 a.m.	7.30 a.m.	9.55 a.m.	10.15 a.m.
10.00 a.m.	11.30 a.m.	11.45 a.m.	12.05 p.m.
		2.50 p.m.	4.10 "
		6.10 "	6.30 "
		7.40 "	8.00 "
		12.50 a.m.	1.10 a.m.
		2.50 "	3.10 "
		6.00 "	6.20 "
		7.00 "	7.20 "
		7.20 "	7.40 "

*Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTER, Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent

Plained of this, saying: "Formerly when ladies and gentlemen walked in the streets there was a chance of customers, but now they whisk past in the coaches before our apprentices have time to cry out, 'What d'ye lack?'"

The word cab, a contraction of cabriolet, was not used until 1823.

THE WORD PICNIC.

Many Theories as to Its Origin. Which Is Uncertain.

The derivation of the word picnic is uncertain. In London Notes and Queries of 1853 attempts were made to trace its origin.

One correspondent says: "Under a French form the word appears in a speech of Robespierre, 'C'est ici qu'il doit m'accuser, et non dans les pique-niques.'" An earlier instance occurs in one of Lord Chesterfield's letters, dated October, 1748."

Another writer of the same date tries to trace the word through France into Italy. Starting with the assumption that pique-nique in French implies a party at which each guest provides some particular dish or performs some special duty, he finds the Italian expressions niechia (duty) and picola (a trifling service), and from these he coins piccola niechia (picnic).

A French encyclopedia, 1843, has it that the word is compounded of the simple English pick (to choose) and nick (in the nick of time, on the spur of the moment). In France the term is also used for indoor picnics.

The Meaning of Orange Blossoms.

The orange tree is regarded as a prince among trees and the emblem of genius. A peculiarity of this tree is that it bears fruit and flowers at the same time. Its leaves are evergreen and as it grows older it grows in beauty and fruitfulness, its blossom filling the air with its fragrance. It is indeed a fit emblem of marriage promise and hopes. The orange tree is considered typical of love because, though its fruit is golden and its flavor and scent delicious, its rind is bitter, and as every one knows who has experienced it Cupid's dart causes pain. The orange is emblematic of gratitude as well as of genius and love.

The First Ice Cream.

A French chef who prepared a snow-like dish for the Duc de Chartres in 1774 is said to have been the first to make that cool luxury known as ice cream. Lord Bacon was possessed of the knowledge that there was a process of congelation by means of snow and salt. But to him this was a scientific fact, and he little dreamed of the idea that in after years this congelation would prove such a delightful refreshment.

Generous.

Baron (to his valet)—Johann, I have received quite a large number of offers in reply to a matrimonial advertisement. I have selected one out of the lot, and here are the rest if you like to make any use of them.—From the German.

Mean.

Jane—When I reach my twenty-seventh birthday I'm going to settle down. Mary—I'm afraid you'll find it out of reach, my dear. It passed so long ago.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

rising again and then renewing their flight. Sometimes the dolphin may be seen in rapid pursuit, taking great leaps out of the water and gaining upon his prey, which take shorter and shorter flights, vainly trying to escape, until they sink exhausted. Sometimes the larger sea birds catch flying fish in the air. The question whether the flying fish use their fins at all as wings is not fully decided. The power of flight is limited to the time the fins remain moist.

You Should Never Eat Simply For the Sake of Eating.

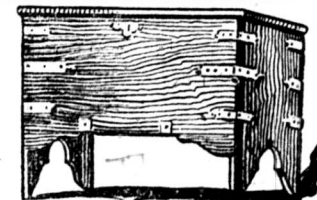
A prolific cause of chronic indigestion is eating from habit and simply because it is mealtime and others are eating. To eat when not hungry is to eat without relish, and food taken without relish is worse than wasted. Without relish the salivary glands do not act, the gastric fluids are not freely secreted, and the best of foods will not be digested. Many perfectly harmless dishes are severely condemned for no other reason than they were eaten perfunctorily and without relish and due insalivation.

Hunger makes the plainest foods enjoyable. It causes vigorous secretion and outpouring of all the digestive fluids, the sources of ptyalin, pepsin, trypsin, etc., without a plentiful supply of which no foods can be perfectly digested.

Wait for an appetite, if it takes a week. Fasting is one of the saving graces. It has a spiritual significance only through its great physical and physiologic importance. If breakfast is a bore or lunch a matter of indifference, cut one or both of them out. Wait for distance and unmistakable hunger and then eat slowly. If you do this you need ask few questions as to the propriety and digestibility of what you eat, and it need not be prejudiced.—Exchange.

A Chest that Came in the Mayflower

Is sure to attract the attention of every New England woman and with pride in her heart she marvels that it is so strong



and well preserved. This is due to the fact that it has received prompt attention when any signs of weakening were shown.

So the woman of to-day may keep her strength and preserve her good looks if she gives immediate attention to the first symptoms of any womanly weakness.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription promptly cures disease and restores strength to all women who are weakened by any womanly disease and are run down by maternal and household cares.

\$500 REWARD FOR WOMEN

WHO CANNOT BE CURED.

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Pro-lapsus, or Falling of Womb which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.
Miss Stella Johnson, of 25 Brady St., Dayton, Ohio, writes: "I was troubled with severe pains every month when I wrote to you for advice. After following your directions, I am happy to say that after five years of untold suffering I have not had any pain since first using your 'Favorite Prescription.' I thank God and Dr. R. V. Pierce for the health I now enjoy. I shall urge every woman who suffer as I did to use your medicine."

Take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets instead of any other laxative.

WEALTHY ROMANS.

Immense Fortunes Were Not Uncommon in the Old Days.

When L. Calpurnius Piso was appointed governor of Macedonia for one year, he drew for his outfit from the public treasury 18,000,000 sesterces, or \$150,000. He did not want the money for that purpose. Everything required by a proconsul was supplied to him by the province. Piso simply took the money for himself and lent it out in Rome at high interest. C. Verres was charged by Cicero with having robbed Sicily of £350,000 in three years, besides many valuable works of art. He practically admitted his guilt by retiring from Rome without attempting any defense. Cicero when governor of the poor province of Cilicia found himself the richer in one year by £20,000, and he was perhaps the only proconsul who ever handed over his surplus to the state.

There can be no doubt that Cicero and the younger Pliny received large sums from their clients while those clients were still living. Balbus is not likely to have secured the argument "Pro Balbo" for a mere trifle. And the gratitude of Sicily for the prosecution of Verres undoubtedly took a very substantial form. Apart from all such honoraria, it is recorded that Cicero and the younger Pliny received legacies from clients to the amount of £170,000. Gibbon tells us, on the authority of Olympiodorus, that several of the richest senators had an income of £160,000 a year without computing the stated provision of corn and wine.—London Globe.

ROYAL ASCOT.

This Famous English Race Course Was Queen Anne's Idea.

Ascot well deserves its proud prefix "royal," for it may claim to be the child of a queen, and certainly it has been a prime favorite with nearly all her successors on the throne.

It was Queen Anne who, when she was riding one day over Ascot common, saw what a splendid site it would make for a race course, and she forthwith determined that a course there should be and that she herself would offer a plate to be raced for. Thus it came about that the London Gazette of July 12, 1711, contained this announcement: "Her majesty's plate of 100 guineas will be run for round the new heat on Ascot common, near Windsor, on Tuesday, Aug. 7 next, by any horse or mare, being no more than six years old the grass before, carrying twelve stone, three heats, to be entered the last day of July at Mr. Hancock's at Fern Hill, near the starting post."

Three times that year Queen Anne traveled in state to see the racing on Ascot common, and on one occasion, we are told, she was accompanied by Miss Forester, a maid of honor, who was "dressed like a man, with a long white riding coat, a full flapped waistcoat and a small cocked hat, three cornered, bound with broad gold lace, the point placed full in front over a white powdered, long flowing periwig."

The Way Jokai Worked.

One who knew Jokai, the Hungarian writer, says that the novelist never troubled to work out his plot in detail beforehand. "He trusted to his imagination for guidance as to what his characters were to do at a given moment, and often when he had completed a chapter of feuilleton which half Hungary was waiting to read he would remark to his friends as the printer's devil rushed away with the copy, 'I should like to know what those people

THOUSANDS OF FAIR WOMEN HERALD PRAISES FOR PE-RU-NA.

[Catarrhal Dyspepsia and Nervous Prostration Makes Invalids of More Women Than all Other Diseases Combined.]



Mrs. Leone Dolchen.

Miss Anna Prescott, in a letter from 235 South Seventh street, Minneapolis, Minn., writes:

"I was completely used up last fall, my appetite had failed and I felt weak and tired all the time. I took Peruna for five weeks, and am glad to say that I am completely restored to health."

Mrs. Leone Dolchen, in a letter from the Commercial Hotel, Minneapolis, Minn., writes:

"For two months my physician experimented with me trying to cure a hard cold which settled in my stomach, caus-

ing inflammation and catarrh. I have now been well for six months, and I give all the credit to Peruna." — Mrs. Leone Dolchen.

Peruna will be found to effect an immediate and lasting cure in all cases of catarrhal dyspepsia. It acts quickly and beneficially on the diseased mucous membranes, and with healthy mucous membranes the catarrh can no longer exist.

Mrs. Louise Matt, 1250 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill., writes:

"Peruna is a most wonderful medicine for catarrhal and stomach troubles."

"I suffered so long with indigestion and dyspepsia, and tried many things to cure me, without relief. I finally bought a bottle of Peruna and in just six weeks I was entirely rid of my stomach trouble." — Louise Matt.

Mrs. Louise Matt.

A Letter From Mrs. Senator Warren.

The following letter is from the wife of late Governor and now U. S. Senator, T. H. Warren of Wyoming:

"I am constantly troubled with colds, cough, etc., but thanks to your good medicine, Peruna, I always find a prompt cure." — Mrs. T. H. Warren.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

RICHMOND COUNCIL.

The Council met at Selby.

The members present were Messrs. Manly Jones, Reeve, and Councillors Chas. Anderson, Wm. G. Winters, Wm. Paul, C. H. Spencer.

The Reeve presiding.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

Moved by C. H. Spencer that Elias Thompson receive \$100 for 20 loads of gravel. Carried.

Moved by W. G. Winters and second by Wm. Paul, that Wm. VanDe Bogart be authorized to repair the side road between lots 23 and 24 in the

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

DENBIGH.

Considerable prospecting for minerals has lately been done in this vicinity.

Rev. G. Brackebusch, accompanied by Rev. C. Zaruka, of Pembroke, and Rev. F. Hamm, of Green Lake, are visiting at Rev. G. Daechsel's. Rev. G. Brackebusch was stationed here for a

BLOTTING PAPER.

It Was Known and Used as Far Back as the Year 1675.

There is a pretty prevalent belief that blotting paper is a modern invention; that a hundred years ago it was unknown, white sand being used in its stead.

Blotting paper, as a matter of fact, was a recognized convenience of the writing desk as far back as 1675. In that year there was issued a book called "Townsend's Preparative to Pleading," a copy of which is in the possession of a Chicago antiquary, and this volume

characters were to do at a given moment, and often when he had completed a chapter of feuilleton which half Hungary was waiting to read he would remark to his friends as the printer's devil rushed away with the copy, 'I should like to know what those people will find to do and say tomorrow.' Jokal started his characters on their careers, eulogizing them if he liked them or caricaturing them if he meant them to excite amusement or derision, and then let them work out their own destinies across the pages of his manuscript."

End of the Game.

It was his move.
He made it, captured a pawn and announced:
"Mate!"
"I see," she pouted. "But you had the advantage of a bishop."
"Some day, Bella," he whispered, pursuing the advantage, "may I mate you with the assistance of just a common preacher?"
After which there was no more chess playing.

Inherited, as It Were.

Professor—Yes, sir, your daughter is pretty well grounded in French, but it will, of course, take some time and trouble for her to acquire fluency. Father—Well, you know, that's rather strange to me. I had an idea that the fluency would have come sort of natural to her.

How the Engagement Was Broken.

"I can't make you out at all," he said angrily. "You're so fickle and changeable. You're just a riddle to me."
"Yes?" replied his fiancée. "Since you're so stupid perhaps you'd better give me up."

What Did She Mean?

"If you feel chilly," said he as they strolled, "remember I have your shawl here on my arm."
"You might put it around me," she said demurely.

Reason of His Alacrity.

"How on earth did you ever get a messenger boy to deliver your note and bring back the answer so quick?"
"I took his novel away from him and held it as security."—Exchange.

I like the laughter that opens the lips and the heart—that shows at the same time *penis* and the *penis*.—Victor Hugo.

If you can't tell all you know about any one, don't hint that you can tell something and make it worse.—Atchison Globe.

A Wonderful Spring.

An Arkansas farmer, describing to a tourist some of the wonderful properties of the mineral springs of that state, said, "Do you see that spring over there, stranger?" He said that he did, whereupon the farmer added, "Well, that's an iron spring, that is, and it's so mighty powerful that the farmers' horses about here that drink the water of it never have to be shod. The shoes just grow on their feet naturally."

No Longer.

A soft answer turneth away wrath. "Sir," wrote an angry subscriber to a provincial journal, "I don't want your paper any longer." To which the editor replied, "I wouldn't make it any longer if you did."—London Globe.

His Position.

"What was at the bottom of that fight between Thompson and Jimpton?"
"Jimpton was till Thompson was pulled off."

Moved by C. H. Spencer that Elias Thompson receive \$100 for 20 loads of gravel. Carried.

Moved by W. G. Winters and seconded by Wm. Paul, that Wm. VanDe Bogart be authorized to repair the side road between lots 23 and 24 in the 3rd concession, the said repairs not to exceed \$30.00, also that \$25.00 on side road between 6th and 7th in the first concession be laid out under the supervision of Allen Oliver. Carried.

The bylaw for opening of the road allowance lying between lots 12 and 13, in the 1st. concession, from the Deseronto Road to the Napanee River, received its second reading.

Moved by Wm Paul, seconded by Chas. Anderson that C. A. Spencer be paid the sum of \$23.84 for bridge covering and \$3.14 for supplies furnished Magdalene Fratrick. Carried.

Moved by Chas. Anderson, and seconded by Wm. Paul, that the following accounts be paid, John McGinnes, 80 loads of gravel, \$4.00. Allen Oliver, 82 loads of gravel, \$4.10. Carried.

Moved by W. G. Winters, and seconded by Wm. Paul, that Matthew Quinn be notified by the Clerk to fill up a ditch which he dug on the Napanee and Sheffield road, otherwise he will be held responsible for all damages caused by said ditch. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer, and seconded by Wm. Paul, that on request of the Ontario Electric Railway Company, we withdraw any further proceedings pertaining to the previous bylaw as presented to this council. Carried.

Moved by Chas. Anderson, and seconded by Wm. Paul, that the proposed bylaw re purchase of Ontario Electric Railway first mortgage bonds be referred to the Reeve and Councillor Spencer as a committee to have the said bylaw submitted to a Solicitor and have the same approved or amended in a satisfactory manner, and report to this Council. Carried.

On motion the council adjourned to meet on the first Monday in September, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m.

A. WINTERS, CLERK

A good part of the business section of Dresden was swept by fire. Loss, \$20,000.

Geo. Osborne, aged eighteen years, of Cootton, was drowned while trying to swim across the river at Bayfield.

Cantion.

Do not make the mistake of paying more for some untried brand of Binder Twine from a travelling agent than you can buy the reliable and well-known brands from your home dealer for.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Head-rite Spooks for itself
Head-rite Cures Sick Headache
Head-rite Cures Nervous Headache
Head-rite Cures Neuralgic Headache
Head-rite Cures Summer Headache
Head-rite Cures Bilious Headache
Head-rite Cures any Headache
Head-rite Is Pleasant to Take
Head-rite Is Absolutely Safe
Head-rite Gives Speedy Relief
Head-rite Sells for 25c a box
Head-rite Sample box sent free

THE HERALD REMEDY CO.

Chicago

Montreal

als has lately been done in this vicinity.

Rev. G. Brackebusch, accompanied by Rev. C. Zaruko, of Pembroke, and Rev. F. Hamm, of Green Lake, are visiting at Rev. G. Daehsel's. Rev. G. Brackebusch, was stationed here for a number of years and generally makes it a point to visit his former parishioners, at least once every year.

STRAITHCONA.

Mrs. Mary Sweet, an aged resident, passed away on Monday at the age of eighty-two years, after a lingering illness of several months. She is survived by a family of eight children, five sons and three daughters. She was a consistent member of the Methodist Church.

Samuel Sweet and family, of Belleville, attended the funeral of his mother, the late Mrs. Sweet, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Labell, of Pillar Point, N.Y., is visiting friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Magher, of Bath, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McGuire, on Monday last.

What might have been a serious accident occurred on Friday last. As A. Tompkins was driving a traction engine across the river at this place some children got in the way, and in order to keep from running over them he turned the engine which then became unmanageable and plunged over the side of the bridge into the river badly wrecking it, the engineer and his son narrowly escaped serious injury by jumping. It was a serious loss to the owners just at the beginning of the threshing season.

Miss Alice Baker of Binghamton, N.Y., who was visiting her sister Mrs. Rixen, left for home on Friday.

Miss NeShaw, of Montreal, is visiting friends here this week.

Our roadmaster is having our sidewalks repaired this week, and it is high time it was done.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased part of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 7c
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Forest fires are still raging in the Crow's Nest Pass district.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to assassinate the President of Uruguay.

At Paris Princess Alice of Monaco was robbed yesterday of a diadem valued at \$12,000, other jewels and a sum of money.

Reinforcements are being sent to French Indo-China to be used, it is alleged, to overawe the Boxers, who contemplate an uprising.

Hay Fork Ropes, Pullies, Paris Green Hay Forks and all kinds of tools for haying
BOYLE & SON.

Robert Dale's barn near Brampton was burned, with 1200 bushels of wheat and the season's hay crop. Joseph Sheard lost a threshing outfit.

Cornwall property-owners passed bylaws to exempt the Canadian Color Cotton Coy's new mill from taxation for ten years, and to lend John B. Atchison \$17,500 to rebuild his burned mills.

There is no official news as to the next Governor-General. A private cablegram, received by an Ottawa gentleman, states that if Earl Grey desires the position he may have it.

Sir William Van Horne, who has returned from a trip to the Pacific coast, speaks in high terms of the development of Western Canada. He says his trip through the Northwest was the most satisfactory one he ever made.

writing paper, as a matter of fact, was a recognized convenience of the writing desk as far back as 1675. In that year there was issued a book called "Townsend's Preparative to Pleading," a copy of which is in the possession of a Chicago antiquary, and this volume contains on page 8 the following paragraph:

"Let the dusting or sanding in books be avoided, rather using fine brown paper to prevent blotting if time of the ink's drying cannot be allowed, for sand takes away the good color of the ink, and, getting into the backs of books, makes them break their binding."

The sand that was used for blotting in the past was, the Chicago antiquary says, very clean and white and fine, and it was called silver sand. It was kept in a cruet with a perforated lid, like a salt cruet, and thence it was sifted over the wet writing. An odd thing about it was that the ink never seemed to stain it. It could be used over and over and it remained to the end as white as snow.

Irresistible.

First Contractor—How did you fellows happen to get a job of repairing the pipes in Smug street? They were laid only a few years ago, and there was nothing the matter with them.
Second Contractor—I know it, but the sight of that elegant new pavement on that street was altogether too tempting.

The Country's Simple Joys.

"Gracious! It's an awful muddy walk this evening, isn't it?" said Mr. Backlotz on the way home from the Lanesborough station.

"Yes," replied Sub-bute, "but I rather like it. We bought a new dog run the other day, and I wanted to see how it works."

It Fell.

"What's that racket down there?" shouted the old gentleman from the head of the stairs.

"I think," promptly replied his up-to-date daughter, "that it was Bob dropping his voice when he proposed to me."

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YOUR GOSPEL DUTIES

A Warning Lesson for Any Man Who is Postponing Them.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bailly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Matthew, viii, 22, "Let the dead bury the dead."

What is true in laboratory investigations is also true in reference to Bible study. We must not study the words of my text with a microscope. We must not isolate this sentence from all its connections. We must compare this passage with other passages, this chapter with other chapters, this book with other books. "I cannot understand why Christ should have trampled upon the filial affections of his disciple who wanted to go back and bury his dead father," said a gentleman to me some years ago. "This young man evidently intended to be a devout disciple of Jesus. But surely he had a duty to his home as well as directly to Jesus. There, in the old homestead, lay the corpse of his earthly parent. It was natural for a dutiful son to want to be present at the funeral. Yet when the young man said, 'Let me, I pray thee, first go and bury my father, and I will follow thee,' Christ showed no sympathy with his natural feeling, but practically said: 'Let the neighbors and the strangers come in and close the eyelids and wash the cold flesh. Let the neighbors sing the death chant and dig the grave. Let strange hands wrap the motionless corpse in its white shroud and carry it to its last resting place. You must come with me at once. Shut your eyes to the past. Let the dead bury the dead.' CHRIST'S LOVE FOR HIS MOTHER.

That way of regarding the incident utterly misrepresents it. Never suppose for a moment that Christ demands that any man should show his reverence for him by slighting or neglecting or deserting an earthly parent. Why, the last human being for whom Christ provided when he was dying upon the cross was his mother. He turned and looked toward the gentle John, the beloved disciple, sobbing at his feet, and said to him: "John, look after my old mother. Now that she is friendless and alone she will need your love and sustenance." Then he looked at the agonized face of his mother as he said, "Mother, let John take my place and be a loving son to you." These are Christ's exact words: "Women, behold thy son!" "Son, behold thy mother!" Those were not the words of one who disregarded filial duty. His body was racked at that moment by excruciating agony, yet his thoughts were not of himself but of her who, by his death, would be left dependent. It was she for whom he was concerned even in the hour of his dissolution. His own conduct in that crisis proves that when he spoke to the young volunteer the words of my text he was not insensible to the claims of natural affection.

NEGLECTED OBLIGATIONS.

Sidetracked obligations to God! We see them everywhere. We see them first in the excuses which the young man makes when he is fitting himself by education to enter the battle of life. I enter the theological seminary, where thirty or forty young men are gathered into a class room. They are bright, intelligent young men, eager for knowledge, intent on

will see how I am over-driven. There is a steady stream of men in my outer office all the time. I must see them. It is work, work, work until I am nearly dead." Yes, my brother, in one sense what you say is true. You are an overworked man; but how much of that labor that so fatigues you is voluntarily undertaken? Have you, as a Christian man, the right to give to your own concerns, to your business and the world the whole of your time and energy? Have you forgotten the claims that God has upon you? Better leave undone some of the work you are now doing that you may have strength to serve him. Why should you not be willing to drop some of that business drudgery? Do you not know that much of that grinding, useless, selfish toil is making a failure out of your life? The temporal necessities of life are very small, yet thousands of people plod on, and on, and on, in a treadmill of mercantile drudgery, as though their very happiness depended upon raising their store from a four story to a ten story dry goods emporium.

A RICH MAN'S FAILURE.

Some time ago a lady visited an old school friend who had married a merchant in one of our eastern cities. That night when they were seated together for a quiet chat she said, "Clara, how is your husband getting along?" "Miserably," answered the wife. "Why, how is that? Is he not making a lot of money? Is not this palace of a home your own? Is not his name written high as one of the great financiers of this city?" "Oh, yes," answered the wife, "John is making a lot of money. He is already what some people call rich. But I certainly call him poor. When we started out in life we did not have much money, but we had enough for all our necessary wants. Besides, we had plenty of time for each other and for our friends and for our church. John then only had a small store. He would get home for supper on time. Then all the evenings were ours. We read together. We visited our friends together. Some weeks John would get off a whole day, and together we would take a trip to the country and roam among the wild flowers. Our Sundays were always spent together at church and in the home. But now John has sold himself to his work. I rarely see him. He works all day. He works part of the night. He always has some business engagement on Sunday. He makes lots of money, but then he only puts that money back into the business, and therefore it is not his to use. He has to keep on working the harder, to look after the bigger business. I certainly think that John is making a failure out of life. He is a perfect slave to work, and we rarely see each other for any of our old good times."

TOLD HER TOO LATE.

In Virginia a young woman was left a widow with four small children. She taught school and painted and stitched and took in washing and worked all day and far into the night in order to send her boys to college and to give her two girls a fine education. After awhile these children grew up and went out into the world and left their old mother alone in the cottage where they were reared. Being finely educated, they grew ashamed of the mother who had done so much for them. Her

THE BRITISH IN TIBET.

Why They Are There and What They Are Fighting For.

Our latest little war is with Tibet. Yet not one Briton in twenty could say exactly what it is for which we are fighting. We are not seeking territory; neither do we wish to interfere with the self-government of the Tibetans. The trouble has arisen thus:

In 1890 a Convention was drawn up between Tibet and Great Britain, by which the Tibetans agreed to establish, between themselves and adjacent and friendly Powers, such means of communication as ought to exist between neighboring States.

The authorities at Lhasa, the Tibetan capital, seem, however, to have regretted the making of this Convention, for they have never shown the slightest disposition to fulfil their promises. We have repeatedly sent despatches of protest against this neglect, but they have been returned to us unanswered, and in some instances even unopened, and they have recently become more and more heedless of our representations because they supposed they had the full sympathy and support of Russia.

The British Mission was sent to get the explanation of their disregard of the Convention, seeing that such an explanation was evidently not forthcoming unless fetched by our own emissaries. To accept their silence unchallenged would be to inspire in the Tibetan mind a contempt for British power; and as part of our Indian frontier abuts upon Tibet, it is absolutely necessary, for the sake of the Tibetans as well as our own, that we should give them no encouragement to think that they may treat a properly drawn-up Convention with disrespect. We had hoped that our Mission would end as it began—a peaceful one; but the Tibetans themselves drew the sword upon it.—London Answers.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

The Czar carries about with him one of the most precious watches in the world. It is a gold repeater studded with valuable diamonds, and is worth something over \$20,000.

Mr. John Thompson, of Sand Hutton, England, who was born at Hutton, has been a member of the Bessall Church choir for more than seventy-three years. He is now over eighty-six years of age.

Mme. Melba has a hobby for collecting objects of art, particularly those once in the possession of celebrities. Among her cherished relics is the bed in which the Dauphin of France slept his last sleep before he was lodged in prison.

Mr. Robert Dearn, a tradesman of Epsom, England, by being present at St. Amant's Derby, brought the number of Derbys he has seen up to seventy-eight, thus establishing a record. Mr. Dearn is eighty-six years of age, and since he was ten years old he has never missed the classic race.

People who think of Marconi only as the inventor of the wireless telegraph do not know the scope of his talents. He has a fine tenor voice, and has been chosen by the Abbe Perosi, the leader of the Sistine Chapel choir, to sing one of the principal parts in his new oratorio, "The Universal Judgment."

The fact that the up-to-date of Japan sleeps in a European bed does not seem anything to be surprised at until it is remembered that 40,000,000 of his subjects prefer the floor. His Majesty does not stop short at this one foreign custom, but wears European clothes, uses a knife and fork in preference to chopsticks, and rides in a carriage that would not attract particular attention in the West-end of London but for the gorgeous livery of the men on the box.

HEALTH

REMAIN YOUNG.

There are people who have been shocked to think that men several rungs up life's ladder continue to retain their love for sports, to the extent of indulging in them. For the benefit of everybody we clip the following from Medical Talk, which ought to put a thrill of youth in all elderly people. It says:

"The reason many men get old is because they get lazy. This is also true of women. Middle age brings clearer vision as to the folly of strenuousness, and many of the ambitions of younger days melt away into thin air. Thus many incentives are taken away from older men and women for the activity of former years.

"This, together with a natural want of that physical exuberance which is peculiar to younger people, simply cause them to get lazy when they grow fat, and their bones get brittle and the vital organs suffer fatty degeneration. Sallowiness, flabbiness, come on apace.

"Some people have crawled into their holes and are waiting to die. There is no use of it. It is unmitigated laziness. That is all there is to it.

"Rome died, not of old age, but of laziness. Rome would still be ruler of the earth had she not resorted to hot baths, sensuous enjoyment and every species of mental and physical laziness. Rome disintegrated because she got lazy.

Men do the same thing. We have psychologized each other by repeating over and over again that people must grow old, weak-minded and impotent. We say these things until we have brought ourselves to believe them. Old age does not necessarily bring on any of these things.

"We know a globe-trotter who has been around the earth four times. He was almost ninety when he started on his last journey. Young, fresh, versatile, enthusiastic.

"Why not? Who is it that has discovered that at fifty years or sixty years or seventy years of age the physical and mental powers begin to wane or vanish? No one has discovered any such thing.

"Of course, a man can curl up at the age of fifty years and die if he wants to. At sixty he can roll himself up in a cocoon and wait for the undertaker to come and get him. But this is unnecessary. Stir around.

"Every day we meet a farmer who is past seventy. He is a rich man and has no need to work whatever. Business to and from his large farm, where hundreds of men are busy at work under his guidance, round as a berry, as radiant as the Sun, as jolly as a Sunday school picnic, no boy on circus day is happier than he. Over seventy years old, too.

"Why not? Why should it not be so? We have just got to thinking it is otherwise. That's all. Men and women begin to talk about the rheumatics of old age, about their loss of memory and all that, and all that.

"Nonsense! They talk themselves into old age. That is what is the matter. There is no use growing old. Of course, everybody has got to die. At least there are no intimations at present that we have discovered a way to avoid physical death.

"But there is no use growing old. Up to the last day of our lives we ought to be as young as in those days when we played 'hooky' at school, or had colic from eating green apples. There is no use growing old. It is a relic of past superstition.

"We saw a notice in a paper recently of a man and a woman getting married. Both the bride and groom were past eighty years of age.

Sidetracked obligations to God! We see them everywhere. We see them first in the excuses which the young man makes when he is fitting himself by education to enter the battle of life. I enter the theological seminary, where thirty or forty young men are gathered into a class room. They are bright, intelligent young men, eager for knowledge, intent on getting thorough equipment for the work they have undertaken. I put to each student this question:—"Young man, where do you go to church? In what Sunday school are you teaching? What mission work are you doing for Christ?" Some there will be who, in order to pay their way through college, are performing some duties by which they earn a little money. But the others, in nine cases out of ten, will answer: "Oh, I am not attending any particular church here. I am not teaching in any Sunday school. I am now studying to be a minister, and therefore each Sunday I go to hear a different minister in the town." The result is that nine-tenths of our young theological students, and I think I am not overrating the proportion, do practically nothing for Christ while they are living within seminary walls unless they are paid for their services. What is the result? With a critical, censorious spirit they go from church to church. They pick flaws in this minister, they find fault with that minister, and all the time they belong to the great army of religious tramps, whom I call the "go-rounders." During these years of study their own life is ebbing away. By the time the young man who pursues this course graduates from a theological seminary he is on the verge of spiritual bankruptcy. Why? Mainly because in the three long years of mental preparation for the ministry he has neglected to do personal work for Jesus Christ.

MENTAL VERSUS SPIRITUAL DEVELOPMENT.

Why are there so few earnest religious workers found among our medical students? Do most of the boys who enter these medical schools go there as infidels? No. Four out of every five students in my theological seminary class were the sons of ministers. Of course no such percentage is found in the medical schools. But a large number of students in those medical schools are the sons of ministers. And, furthermore, I do not believe I am going beyond my right when I say eight-tenths of all medical students came from Christian homes. The more a parent loves Christ, the more anxious he is to give his children all the advantages of a good education. Yet medical students of a class are noted for their neglect of spiritual work. Thousands of Christian physicians are found all over the land. But while in college most medical students do nothing for the service of their Master. They say, "Wait, Lord, until I pass my examinations." The result of this waiting is that many young men entirely lose their hold upon Christ. Oh, young man, young woman, Christ ought not to have to wait for you to get a mental education before you are ready to serve him. The development of the spiritual life in the heart should go on simultaneously with the mental development. And mark this—the spiritual development of the heart never takes place except by spiritual labor. "Follow me!" says Christ to the young men and women in our educational institutions. "Follow me now!"

Christ's command, "Follow me," comes to the tired merchant, the worn out merchant. It comes to you even in the whirl and the bustle of business life. "Oh, no," you say, "I have no time for Christ. My business absorbs every atom of my energy. I am so tired from my week day tasks that I am too weary to go to church on Sunday. Why, when I go, I fall asleep during the sermon. It makes but little difference to me then who preaches the sermon. Come down to my store any time and you

and and stitched and took in washing and worked all day and far into the night in order to send her boys to college and to give her two girls a fine education. After awhile these children grew up and went out into the world and left their old mother alone in the cottage where they were reared. Being finely educated, they grew ashamed of the mother who had done so much for them. Her speech was not as classical as theirs. Her hands were callous with toil, and in her looks she was very commonplace. Finally, worn out with work, she was dying, and all her four children gathered about her bedside, conscience smitten with their ingratitude. They now realized how they had neglected the best friend they ever had. Then one of her boys, now a prominent lawyer, took her in his arms and said: "Mother, you have been a good mother to us. You have made it possible for us to be what we are." Then the woman's tired face lighted up with a smile as she answered, "Oh, Willie, why did you not tell me that before?" Such praises come too late. I tell you they are too late. If we are to praise our loved ones, we must praise them while they are living and not when they are dead.

So Christ in these words of my text was enunciating an infinite and omnipotent truth. Jesus is practically saying: "Young man, higher than your love for father or mother or wife or child is your duty to me and to the great world at large. Come with me and help save the millions who are dying in their sins. Come with me and bring back to a life of purity and love those who will never know me unless they see me as a result of thy guidance. Come with me. Come with me." This sentence, "Follow me, and let the dead bury the dead," is only another wording of the same thought which Christ spake unto his disciples: "He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me. And he that taketh not his cross and followeth after me is not worthy of me." Yes, there come certain times in life when our duty to Christ and to our fellow men should have precedence over our desires to be with our dear ones in our own homes.

But though these words of my text may seem to separate some of us for a little while from our loved ones on earth, is it not a sweet and treasured thought that Christ will never separate us, his children, from each other in that better land? Thus, according to Christ's great laws, we may believe that the separations of earth are only for a little while and that these earthly separations ultimately mean the reunion in heaven if we only trust Christ and accept Christ for our Saviour.

PRAYING BY MACHINERY.

"To the Yellow God, the Black God, the White God, and the Green God.—Please kindly take us all up with you, and do not leave us unprotected, but destroy our enemies."

Such a prayer is to be found on a Tibetan praying-wheel, says Mr. A. R. Wright.

The Tibetan is a martyr to folklore, conceiving, as he does, his spiritual life to be a struggle against demons, which are just as hard to conquer as the passes and deserts of his country.

A novel feature of this praying-wheel, which the Tibetan spends much of his time in turning, is that if turned the wrong way everything done before is undone.

When news was received that the British expedition had invaded Tibet the natives inflated cries of animals, thinking by this means they would be able to dispel our troops. No doubt, said Mr. Wright, the cries under an incantation by the superstitious Tibetans.

prised at until it is remembered that 40,000,000 of his subjects prefer the floor. His Majesty does not stop short at this one foreign custom, but wears European clothes, uses a knife and fork in preference to chopsticks, and rides in a carriage that would not attract particular attention in the West-end of London but for the gorgeous livery of the men on the box.

The children of the Prince of Wales are as keen on gardening as were their parents when of the same age. Many stories are told of the little Princes' impatience as to the sprouting of seeds and bulbs. In the museum of Swiss Cottage, situated in the grounds at Osborne House, the garden tools used by King Edward and his brothers when little boys are all preserved, and the tiny gardens in which they worked are still kept just as they were when tended by their Royal owners.

Mr. Melton Prior, the famous war correspondent, relates a singular dream he once had on two successive occasions, in which he saw himself shot dead and watched his own funeral. Soon after dreaming it for the second time he received a letter from his mother saying that she had had a similar dream, and imploring him not to go to the relief of Etchow, for which he was then en route. Impressed by the coincidence he obtained a substitute, and firmly believes that by doing so he saved his life.

Menelik the Second, Victorious Lion of the Tribe of the Kings of Ethiopia, Lieutenant of God," and a good deal more, who is reported seriously ill again, has been described by those who know His Majesty as a curious mixture of shrewdness and simplicity. Formerly very little sufficed to entertain him, and it is even related that the first sugar-loaf which was presented to him caused him ecstasies of pleasure. Menelik is especially interested in all machinery, which, including watches, he always takes to pieces, without, however, being invariably able to put together again.

Sir Henry Hartley Fowler has secured a perpetual niche in the Temple of Fame by inventing the Parish Council. His career has been a very remarkable one. The premature death of his father debarring him a University career and putting an end to his ambition to make a name at the Bar, he took his destiny in both hands entered in a very humble capacity the office of a solicitor, and by sheer energy and determination got admitted at the age of twenty-two. Since those days he has been Secretary of State for India, Secretary to the Treasury, President of the Local Government Board, and Under-Secretary at the Home Office.

It is told of Mr. Choate, the American Ambassador to the Court of St. James, that he was very much interested in a young man who, he thought, had in him the making of an excellent lawyer. Mr. Choate was himself practising in New York at the time, and hoped to take the young man into his office. But the perverse chap would have none of it. He believed he had a future as an artist, though, indeed, he had but mediocre talent for painting. He invited Mr. Choate to an exhibition of his work, and when the distinguished barrister made a last appeal to him the artist said: "No, Mr. Choate, thank you! No law for me. I am wedded to my art!" "Humph!" exclaimed Mr. Choate, looking around at the sad canvases. "Don't let that discourage you—you have ample grounds for divorce!"

THRIFT IN NORWAY.

To encourage working people to establish homes of their own, Norway has founded a bank for workingmen. It lends money at 3½ and 4 per cent., and gives the borrower forty-two years in which to pay the loan. The total cost of the house must not exceed \$800, and the area of land must not be more than five acres.

Up to the last day of our lives we ought to be as young as in those days when we played 'hooky' at school, or had colic from eating green apples. There is no use growing old. It is a relic of past superstition.

"We saw a notice in a paper recently of a man and a woman getting married. Both the bride and groom were past eighty years of age. Good! That is just the way it should be. Why not?"

"There is a man who lived in a rural district in the State of New York who began the study of Greek when he was eighty-four years old. He is now past ninety and enjoys reading the classics in the Greek language.

"That is the way to do things. Why not? What is the use of growing old?"

"An enthusiastic young preacher had a country pastorate. It was a little old village that had gone to seed. Traffic had left it one side and it was gradually dying of old age. A large number of the people were old remnants of three or four generations before. They had crawled away into their palatial, quiet residences, waiting to die. They had the text of Scripture picked out for their funeral, the lot in the cemetery was ready. Just waiting to die. That was all.

"The young preacher stirred up a row among them. He persuaded them there was something to live for. He established an art school in their midst. The old women that had been trying to die for the last ten or twenty years, began to paint pictures to decorate their homes. This young man turned back the wheels of time fifty years in that village."

"A good sort of gospel to preach. The gospel of youth, of life. Of living right up to the last day of existence."

A LAPSE OF MEMORY.

The party numbered a dozen, all prominent locally, and some whose fame is more than local. A good spirit prevailed, because none but the best of spirits had been flowing, and the spirit manifested itself in a brilliancy of speech that bubbled from everyone present to such an extent that an impromptu toastmaster was chosen to keep it in curb by having each speak in turn.

So up rose Mr. Toastmaster, and casting his eye about the board let it rest upon the man the fountain of whose eloquence was first to be let loose.

"Gentlemen," said the toastmaster, "as becomes the occasion, I will introduce the wittiest man first, Mr.——" (Pause.)

"Gentleman, I take pleasure in introducing to you one whose name is a household word——" (Pause and embarrassment.)

"Gentleman, it affords me great pleasure to introduce a man whose name stands for civic pride and all that is best in this community——" (Pause and embarrassment.)

"Gentleman, the man I am about to call upon first is known to me for the past twenty years, and to some of you, perhaps, longer. I will not dwell upon his qualities, his talent. They have made him famous. You all know to whom I refer—the man whose name rushes to all our lips." (A long pause.) "I refer to the third gentleman to my right," and as the toastmaster sat down amid an uproar, he said to his neighbor, "I'll be hanged, but his name wouldn't come!"

A POISONOUS BEAUTY.

For all its beauty, the lily of the valley is denounced by scientists on the ground that both the stalks and the flowers contain a poison. It is so risky to put the stalks into one's mouth, as if the sap happens to get into even the tiniest crack in the lips it may produce swelling, often accompanied by pain.

PORTS AS DEATH TRAPS

HOW BATTLES HAVE BEEN WON AND LOST.

Many Instances Where Fortresses Have Been the Cause of Defeat.

It is a curious fact that fortresses often become more dangerous to the nation that builds and possesses them than to the enemies of that nation against whom they are designed.

Port Arthur is a case in point, for many of the disasters of the Russian arms and the successes of the Japanese are accounted for by reason of its existence; but, before dealing with the case of Port Arthur it is worth while taking a glance at the causes that bring about this strange state of things.

To begin with, fortresses are designed and built in time of peace in order to suit a theory of what will happen in time of war; and then, when war comes the fortress is found not to meet requirements, because the enemy has a habit of not doing things in the manner expected of him.

PORTS THAT BRING DEFEAT.

Toulon, for instance, was designed as a great fortress against a sea attack; but when the French Republicans—with whom was the great Bonaparte, then a young lieutenant of artillery—besieged and bombarded it from the land side, it soon fell into their hands.

Similarly, the celebrated Fort Sumpter was originally built to protect Charleston from the attack of a hostile fleet; but when the War of the American Rebellion broke out in 1860, the Confederate forces, with great want of consideration, bombarded it from the shore, and quickly effected its capture, with little or no loss to themselves.

In fact, the average fortress has an aggravating way of not accomplishing the purpose for which it was erected, and very often, in place of acting as a protector, it is found to stand in need of being protected.

A general, having the direction of a campaign given into his hands, finds himself hampered at the outset by having to look out for the safety of this or that fortress. Instead of being free to make the best arrangements to thwart the enemy's movements of the moment, his plans are to an extent made for him by the necessity he is under of securing or relieving these places, and the enemy are bound to know his intentions as well as he knows them himself. That is precisely what happened in the Franco-German War.

HOW SEDAN WAS LOST.

Marshal, Bazaine, having been defeated by the Prussians, retreated into Metz. The marshal and his troops it seemed the most natural thing to do, for the fortress was reported impregnable, and had never been taken. But once in, the Germans took good care he should not get out again, and, therefore, MacMahon and the Emperor, at the head of another French army, instead of being free to retreat or to strike at the enemy as opportunity offered, were absolutely compelled by the Empress-Regent and her Council to endeavor to relieve Bazaine at Metz. They knew it was hopeless, but marched to the Meuse, and the frightful defeat of Sedan; and even then the obsolete fortress of Sedan added to the completeness of the disaster. Had it not been in the vicinity, a large section of the beaten French army would have cut their way through the enveloping Germans, or escaped by crossing, and then afterwards recrossing, the Belgian frontier. But to defeated soldiers those portentous-looking ramparts and walls seemed to promise rest and shelter from their enemy; so they huddled like sheep into the fortress, and like sheep were taken over

JAPANESE RED CROSS WORK.

Sir Frederick Treves Says it is Most Efficient.

Sir Frederick Treves, the King's surgeon has just returned to London after a tour of the world.

In the course of this Sir Frederick spent some months in Japan, where he was afforded every facility for observing the army medical organization.

He is now engaged in writing a book which will give his impressions of Japan as well as of India, Burma, and the United States.

He was struck with the ingenuity of the army medical field equipment which the Japanese have provided for the war.

"They are the first nation to realize that the medical equipment for a war is not intended for posterity—that it will be obsolete when the war is over, and consequently should not be on the lines of the equipment used in the Crimea war, when everything was made to last.

"They have taken the best they could find in England or Germany and have improved on it. They are not originators, but give them something good and they will produce something better.

"That is what they have done in the case of medical equipment. At every turn I admired the neatness and ingenuity of the material,—the light, cleverly constructed stretchers, the way they pack their stores, and the completeness of the arrangements.

"They pack their parcels better than any nation on earth.

"Their medical field service is large and particularly well organized. They have no women in the field hospitals.

"All the attendants are trained men. As soon as war began they emptied all the military hospitals in Japan of their men nurses, who went to the front, and trained women took their places.

"Their surgery is admirable. I saw the Russians who were wounded at Chemulpo treated by the Japanese surgeons.

"They have large universities in Japan, and many of their men have been trained in Germany or in the United States.

"The Japanese are naturally devoted to ritual and the ritual of surgery is very elaborate. They have mastered it.

"The Red Cross Society is a marvellous organization. It has branches all over Japan. It looks after the soldiers on their way to the front, and when the men were going by train to the ports it posted up notices at all level crossings along the railways so that the villagers would know when the trains were due, and would thus be able to give the men a good 'send off' as they went by."

Sir Frederick Treves said that the War Office is to be congratulated on having sent out to Japan a high officer in the Army Medical Service to study the Japanese methods. This is the first time such a course has been followed.

LIFE IN A JAPAN PRISON

THE SYSTEM IS MORE HUMANE THAN OURS.

Ordinary Food is Rice—Horse Flesh is Given for Good Behaviour.

In Public Opinion is found a picture of the Japanese prison which seems to be far in advance of anything we have in this country. In place of four-bidding walls you see a large country house with a series of sliding doors and windows completely open, while the wooden bars at the windows have nothing of the forbidding aspect of our iron gratings.

FROM COMET TO PLANET

NEW THEORY OF THE EARTH'S FORMATION.

Conclusions of Frank Bursley Taylor, a United States Geologist.

Was the earth once a comet, and may it again become a comet in the future?

These startling questions are suggested by a book recently written by Frank Bursley Taylor, a geologist employed in the United States Geological Survey. If Mr. Taylor is right in his conclusions our smug complacency about the eternal stability of the system in which we live cannot be so well founded as most of us have persuaded ourselves that it is.

This is not the place to go into an account of the physical considerations on which Mr. Taylor bases his revolutionary ideas, but it will be enough to state some of his conclusions.

One very broad conclusion is that "comets are the seed of planets, as well as of satellites." In other words, the earth and all the other planets were originally comets which were captured by the gravitation attraction of the sun, while our moon and the satellites of Jupiter, Saturn and Mars were also smaller comets captured by the gravitation attraction of those planets.

FIXED NUMBER ONLY.

Mr. Taylor marshals a number of reasons for believing that there is room in the solar system for only a given number of planets, each planet being compelled to revolve in an orbit situated at a definite distance from the sun, because only in that orbit can it possess determinate stability in its revolution.

If a new planet were introduced into the solar system in the form of a great and massive comet it would begin its career at the nearest point of stability measured from the sun, and that point is at present occupied by the planet Mercury.

The new planet would then drive Mercury outward into the next more distant orbit, now occupied by Venus, and Venus in turn would retreat to the orbit now occupied by the earth, and oust our globe from its place; the earth would retaliate upon Mars, Mars would drive Jupiter from his post, Jupiter would chase Saturn, Saturn would dislodge Uranus, and Uranus, in its retreat to the uttermost limit of planetary stability, on the very frontier of the solar system, would force Neptune from his orbit and drive him out a wanderer in space.

DRIVEN FROM SUN.

Thus compelled to become a comet, outlawed and exiled from planetary society, Neptune, according to this interesting theory, the scientific soundness of which I am not here concerned to discuss, would either retreat into the depths of space and go to join some other sun, making a place for himself at the centre of that sun's system by ousting the planet already in possession there, or else would continue to acknowledge our sun as its master, and play the part of a great comet until the opportunity came for it to get affirm hold on the innocent orbit of the system. Thereupon the process above described would be gone all over again, and the earth and each of the planets would be driven out a step from the centre, while Uranus, being then on the outermost circumference, would have to take his turn as an exile and a wanderer.

On the fifth occurrence of this process it would be our earth that would be put out although during the long intervening ages when the earth was being driven successively from orbit to orbit, it would necessarily find itself further and further from the warm and comfortable quarters near the sun, which it now

THE S. S. LESSON.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, AUG. 14.

Text of the Lesson, I. Kings xviii. 1-16. Golden Text I. Kings xviii., 12.

In our study of the life of Elijah we must ever see him as a man of God, standing before God, hearing the voice of God and speaking the word of God. Hearing implies obeying, so we see him doing just what God told him unhesitatingly. A man of God is a God controlled man, wholly in the hand of God, that God may be glorified in him. We left Elijah in our last lesson in the home of the widow of Sarepta, the three inmates of the home witnessing day by day the miracle of the constant increase of the meal and oil according to the word of the Lord.

The incident of the death and resurrection of the widow's son and the widow's testimony, "Now by this I know that thou art a man of God and that the word of the Lord in thy mouth is truth," closed the chapter, showing that the Lord God of Elijah could not only miraculously sustain life, but also give life to the dead. What an honor to be a representative of such a God and to be in constant and conscious touch with Him, as Elijah was!

According to the Spirit's testimony through the Lord Jesus and through James (Luke iv, 25; Jas. v, 17) Elijah spent three and a half years by the brook and in the soldiers' home, a full year being spent in the latter (I Kings xvii, 15), but now the same word of the Lord that sent him to his hiding places comes to him with the message, "Go, shew thyself unto Ahab, and I will send rain upon the earth" (xviii, 1); and obedient Elijah went to show himself to Ahab. When Joseph was told to take Mary and the child Jesus and go down to Egypt, the command was, "Be thou there until I bring thee word," and the same messenger brought him word when it was time for him to leave Egypt. God was managing; Joseph had only to obey (Matt. ii, 13, 20).

Turning from Elijah for a moment, we learn that Ahab had as ruler of his house a God fearing man named Obadiah, who, as his name implies (servant of Jehovah), served the Lord in that ungodly house, reminding us of Joseph in Egypt and Daniel in Babylon and suggesting to us that it is possible to serve the Lord under any circumstances in which He may permit us to be placed.

About the time that the Lord sent Elijah to meet Ahab both Ahab and Obadiah started forth. Ahab going one way by himself and Obadiah another way by himself (verse 6), to see if they could find water and grass to save the horses and mules alive. Elijah met Obadiah and said to him, "Go tell thy Lord, Behold, Elijah is here" (verse 8). Obadiah replied that it was as much as his life was worth to do such a thing, inasmuch as Ahab had caused search to be made for Elijah everywhere and had taken an oath of every kingdom and nation that they could not find him (verses 9-14). Although Obadiah feared the Lord and was brave enough to risk the vengeance of Jezebel when he saved alive a hundred of the Lord's prophets by hiding them in caves at the time that she attempted to kill them all, yet he feared death, for note his threefold, "He will slay me" (verses 9, 12, 14). But this is not strange for Abraham asked Sarah to lie, and he himself was not truthful concerning their relationship, for fear that he might be slain.

They had not revealed to them in those days that which we have revealed to us concerning the gain that death is to the believer (Phil. i, 21, 23; II. Cor. v, 8), nor was it quite the same to the believer to die before Jesus Christ died and

French army would have cut their way through the enveloping Germans, or escaped by crossing, and then afterwards recrossing, the Belgian frontier. But to defeated soldiers those portentous-looking ramparts and walls seemed to promise rest and shelter from their enemy; so they huddled like sheep into the fortress, and like sheep were taken over by the conquerors the following day. Fortresses have a fashion of appearing so strong and formidable that a nation possessing them is apt to place over-reliance in their power as a barrier against its foes, and to neglect.

OTHER MEANS OF DEFENCE.

It is also noticed that troops trained to garrison duty within fortifications are not remarkably efficient when employed in the open.

Sebastopol was an example of a fortress that proved more injurious to its friends than its enemies, though this fact is not apparent at a glance. Russia, having built her great fortress of Sebastopol, had to mass her armies and fleet in the vicinity for its protection when the French and English landed in the Crimea. This proved the best thing possible for the Allies, as it gave them something concentrated and tangible to strike at, with the advantage of the open sea for their base; and in the end, as we know, they were victorious, in spite of frightful blunders, compelling the enemy to destroy her own fleet, and inflicting on Russia a terrible loss in men, money and prestige.

TRAPPED IN PORT ARTHUR.

But supposing there had been no need for Russia to concentrate troops round Sebastopol, she could have pursued the national policy of retreat, and lured her enemies away from their convenient sea base into the vast, roadless, inhospitable wastes of Southern Russia, where the difficulties of providing food and transport would have been enormously increased, and where the disasters that befell Bonaparte in his terrible retreat from Moscow would probably have befallen the Allies.

Port Arthur is a notable illustration of the danger of a fortress to its owners. Before the beginning of the war, three-fourths of the world, including Russia, thought that by building this great fortress the latter Power had sealed her grip on Korea and Manchuria—if not on China. What it has proved to be is an admirable deathtrap for Russia's warships and soldiers, whereas the Japs knew from the first—and were able to arrange their plans accordingly—exactly where to find them, to strike at and overcome them in the mass, and, in addition, to obtain the key of Russia's whole plan of campaign.

But for Port Arthur—and in a lesser degree Vladivostok—the Japanese might have had to fight on land, and at times of Russia's own choosing; but, as it was, Russia had deprived herself of all choice, as she was bound to stand by her very expensive fortresses.

Gibraltar and Cronstadt are the two most brilliant examples of elaborate, permanent fortresses that have, so far, fully answered all expectations, neither of them since fortification having ever been captured, while most others have at one time or another violently changed hands.

ETIQUETTE IN JAPAN.

When a native lady enters a Japanese railway carriage she slips her feet from her tiny shoes, stands upon the seat, and then sits demurely with her feet doubled beneath her. A moment later she lights a cigarette or her little pipe, which holds just tobacco enough to produce two good whiffs of smoke. All Japanese people sit with their feet upon the seat of the car, and not as Europeans do.

In Public Opinion is found a picture of the Japanese prison which seems to be far in advance of anything we have in this country. In place of forbidding walls you see a large country house with a series of *suq qjost qjost qjost* completely open, while the wooden bars at the windows have nothing of the forbidding aspect of our iron gratings.

The food given the prisoners is in proportion to their conduct and industry, the prisoners who do not conduct themselves as they should receiving a cake of rice which must last for seven days, while in the case of the orderly prisoners the same cake lasts for only four days. The prisoners who conduct themselves properly receive also a little horse meat, with potato or pea sauce with their meals.

The labor in the greatest of the Japanese at Ichigoi, is forced, but the buildings in which the work is performed, are clean and perfectly ventilated, and, in fact, are model workmen would appear all that could possibly be desired. Some prisoners are employed in hard work, such as the threshing of rice in primitive mills, but only the most robust are made to perform such service.

HOURS OF LABOR.

The hours for the hard labor are from seven to eight per day, the less strong inmates of the penitentiary being employed in weaving clothing for the prisoners out of a coarse, rose colored linen, while old people and the sick are seen on all sides calmly sorting out various kinds of paper. All of the prisoners receive a portion of the profit derived from their labor, although this to a European would not be much.

The discipline which has been established in the various prisons is entirely military, and it should be stated that a prisoner is not considered a fallen creature or one to be excluded from society because of the fact that he has served his time. From a moral and material standpoint there is no difference between a prisoner and a free man, and in the prisons every effort is made to elevate the inmates, all of the youths less than nineteen years of age passing two hours per day at school.

RETAINED AFTER SENTENCE.

In many cases prisoners when they have finished their sentences, remain in the prisons as domestics; there is also a curious legal provision which states that they can only leave the prison when surety is provided by parents or friends. Thus it may happen that a student of twenty-three years of age condemned to the prison for sixty days for the theft of a book, because of the fact that he has no one to go his security and thus be responsible for his release, remains buried for life in the prison. The idea of the law is not unjust, however much it may appear so, the purpose of the regulation being to assure the prisoner of a solid base on which to re-enter society. In order to remedy this condition little by little there have been formed societies which take in hand the cases of unprotected prisoners.

RIGGEST CARVING KNIFE.

The biggest carving knife ever manufactured may be seen at the World's Fair. This monster blade is 30 feet in length, and has an edge as sharp as a razor. It is made out of the finest steel, and the handle is a masterpiece of the cutler's art, elaborately carved and beautifully polished. It would take a veritable giant to wield a knife like this.

A woman has applied to be admitted as a member of the Dublin Stock Exchange.

"My daughter is absolutely too young to marry," snorted old Goldrick. "Well," replied the dejected suitor, "what would you say to my taking her marriage dowry now and waiting a few years for the girl?"

as an exile and a wanderer.

On the fifth occurrence of this process it would be our earth that would be put out although—during the long intervening ages when the earth was being driven successively from orbit to orbit, it would necessarily find itself further and further from the warm and comfortable quarters near the sun, which it now occupies.

EARTH A WANDERER.

After that the only hope for the earth would be to take its turn and its chance as a comet, and to steal into the centre of the system, and displace the planet which might at the time be occupying the present orbit of Mercury.

If there is nothing else that can be said for this amazing theory, at least it may be called very beautiful in its completeness, and in the endless variety of experience which it offers for the different worlds that make up the sun's family. It is as fine as the system of promotion in the army and navy, the older worlds, like the older officers, going up a step in rotation, as new ones are introduced at the bottom.

Only, in this case the desirable berths would seem to be the earlier and not the later ones. The earth has already, if we accept this hypothesis, attained the furthest place from the sun that can be called really comfortable, and when the time comes for it to be thrust out of the orbit now filled by Mars there will be such a consequent fall of temperature and such fundamental changes in other particulars of planetary life, that humanity (in case it continues to exist so long) will surely find much ground for grumbling.

MANY CHANGES.

It must not be supposed that the process of conversion from a comet into a planet is a brief or easy one. The earth, according to the theory before us, was an asteroid for a long time before it got its place in the planetary system. As an asteroid it gradually became larger and larger by the accretion of smaller masses which fell under its attraction. "Finally," says, Mr. Taylor, "Jupiter dragged earth out of its place and the earth was either captured and imprisoned by the giant as a satellite, or it went on a new but short cometary cruise, at the end of which it sailed in between Mars and the sun and took upon it the honors of a single planet."

At that time, it will be observed, Mars was the nearest planet to the sun, while Venus and Mercury were yet members of the asteroid ring, awaiting their turn to get to the centre of the system.

In regard to the possibility, or the probability, of a repetition of this process in the future, it is to be remembered that Mr. Taylor holds that after the sun had acquired the planet Jupiter it encountered in space a tremendous comet swarm. The whole expanse of the heavens was filled with them, and they surged around the sun with tremendous fury.

At that time there were only four planets in the system—Jupiter next to the sun, then Saturn, then Uranus, then Neptune. Saturn's rings, says Mr. Taylor, are a lingering fragment of the great comet swarm. These comets condensed into a ring of asteroids near the sun, and out of that ring the earth, Mars, Venus and Mercury were formed successively into planets as already described.

DOLL SOLDIERS.

The "doll army" in the Paris Army Museum contains 19,000 figures of soldiers about 2 inches high in five great cases. The armor and uniform of every military branch are represented with the utmost exactitude. The picturesque work occupied the lifetime of an old Alsatian, who fought under the "Little Corporal."

and he himself was not truthful concerning their relationship, for fear that he might be slain.

They had not revealed to them in those days that which we have revealed to us concerning the gain that death is to the believer (Phil. i., 21, 23; II. Cor. v., 8), nor was it quite the same to the believer to die before Jesus Christ died and rose again that it has been since. The captives whom He set free, according to Eph. iv., 8, may have been the redeemed of the Old Testament days, who until the resurrection and ascension of Christ had not the happiness which then became theirs. There are still many believers who are all their lifetime subject to bondage through fear of death, but there is no need of it, for He is able to deliver from all such fears.

Elijah's reply to Obadiah's fears was, "As the Lord of hosts liveth before whom I stand, I will surely shew myself unto him this day" (verse 15). Compare xvii., 1, and let us take as one of our watchwords "The Lord liveth before whom I stand." Note in connection with that Gabriel's testimony in Luke i., 19, and our Lord's own words in John vi., 57, "As the living Father hath sent Me, and I live by the Father, so he that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me."

Obadiah, being encouraged and assured, went and told Ahab, and Ahab went to meet Elijah, and when they met, Elijah fearlessly told Ahab that he, not Elijah, was the cause of all this trouble upon Israel, and he commanded him to summon the prophets of Baal to Carmel, with all Israel, that the God of Israel might publicly give a token that He only is the living and true God. Our next lesson will fully describe this. There is great need to-day of Elijahs who will promptly and fully obey God and either hide themselves or fearlessly meet the blaspheming Ahab as the Lord may say, or do both at once, for it is only as self is hidden, reckoned dead, that God can manifest Himself to the ungodly Ahab who would fain rule Him and His Christ of the earth, and out of His book and, as men say, run things themselves, exalting self above every god and recognizing no god but the intellect of man and no will but their own. Yet the Lord liveth (Ps. xviii., 46).

LONGEVITY IS INCREASING.

With Better Knowledge Man's Years Grow Longer.

Actuaries, men who make a study of statistics relating to life and death, say that man's years are gradually growing longer.

These actuaries of great insurance companies should certainly know what they are talking about. They are not accustomed to deal in generalizations. When they say a thing it has all the certainty that figures can give it, and figures, according to the proverb, don't lie. Emory McCintock and others of these statisticians declare that a person now living may reasonably expect to have a longer period of life than those of even a decade ago.

Better hygiene, more thorough knowledge of self-care, purer water, more thorough drainage, less drinking of liquor—all these things and many others have combined to make the twentieth century man a finer physical product than existed a generation ago. The people are becoming more temperate and more intelligent. It is no longer the sad for our women and girls to be puny and delicate. Short skirts, wheeling, riding, golfing, walking, swimming, fencing, even boxing, have contributed to make the coming mothers of the race fit to bear strong sons and daughters. Physical culture is now part of the daily life of most men and women of Europe and America.

Hence, we are gradually beginning to live longer. We may do even better, if we will.

JAPS REPULSED AT PORT ARTHUR

Beaten Back After Three Days' Fighting at Port Arthur.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: A telegram from Chefoo, dated Aug. 7, says that according to Chinese information a fierce battle was fought on the land side of Port Arthur Aug. 5. The Japanese are reported to have been repulsed with great loss, the killed alone being estimated at 10,000, while the Russians lost about 1,000.

The telegram says that Lieut.-Gen. Stoessel was personally in command, and that the conduct of the Russian troops was splendid.

ATE DOGS IN APRIL.

A despatch from Dortmund, Finland, says:—According to a private letter written by an official at Port Arthur, which is published in the General Anzeiger, it is stated that in April, before the investment of the fortress by the Japanese land forces there was a shortage of provisions in the place, and that a correspondent's dog was eaten by the soldiers. A great number of houses had been destroyed and vessels in the port annihilated by the bombardment of the Japanese warships. News divulging the unfavorable situation was suppressed.

The letter above mentioned was written in Finnish, and escaped the censor.

RUSSIANS MOVE NORTH.

General Kuroki's Headquarters in the Field, via Fusan, Aug. 8.—The Russian forces in front of Gen. Kuroki's army are reported retreating northward. A part of it has encamped at Anping, 12 miles from Liao-Yang. Guns were heard yesterday morning on the Japanese right, meaning that possibly the Japanese are following the Russian retreat. The Chinese living at Yangtse Pass, where Count Keller was killed, say that the Russians removed two coffins from that place with great ceremony.

NAVAL ENGAGEMENT

St. Petersburg, Aug. 8.—A despatch from Admiral Alexieff, dated Mukden, Aug. 7, says:—Telegrams received to-day from Port Arthur state that the cruisers Bayan, Askold, Pallada and Novik and some gunboats steamed from the harbor on July 26 for the purpose of bombarding the enemy's position. They were attacked by the battleship Chin Yen, the armored cruiser Cheyeda, the protected cruisers Itsukushima and Matsushima, two second-class cruisers, and thirty torpedo boats. An 8-inch shell from the Bayan hit the stern of the Itsukushima, placing her out of action. Thereupon all the Japanese steered for the open sea. At the same time the Cheyeda was damaged by a Russian mine. As she was sinking by the head she was steered towards Tallienwan Bay. A shot from battery 22 also damaged a Japanese gunboat.

On July 27, in view of the Japanese having taken the general offensive against our land positions, the Bayan, Retvizan, Pallada, Askold and Novik, the coast defence ships Cremlastichy and Otvijug, the gunboat Giljak, and twelve gunboats were ordered to support our right flank. Our ships, preceded by mine dredgers, steamed towards Lungantan, whence they bombarded the Japanese position until 3 p. m. On their return, which was effected with

New-Chwang. Her armament went down with her.

Gen. Kuroki reports that at Kushulintz and Yangbu he captured eight officers and 260 men, unwounded, and buried eight officers and 506 men. He specially reports that detailed medical examinations of the bodies of five scouts found at different places in the Saimatza region show that they were mutilated after being disabled. The face and neck of one man had been skinned and the left eyelid removed while the man was alive.

DETAILS OF FIGHTING.

Detailed reports reaching the Russian War Office from Gen. Kourapatkin's generals show that the Russian losses July 30, July 31 and Aug. 1 did not exceed 4,000. The Japanese are believed to have lost at least an equal number.

From a comprehensive review of the fighting obtained it appears that most of the Russian losses were sustained on the Saimatza road and between Simoucheng and Hai-Cheng. The two divisions of the late Gen. Keller's corps did not make a serious resistance at the Yangse Pass, falling back on Lian-dianshan, with scarcely any casualties. Similarly Gen. Stakelberg's and Gen. Zaroubaieff's troops retired upon Anshanshan, half-way between Hai-Cheng and Liao-Yang, without heavy fighting or loss.

The greatest number of casualties was sustained by Gen. Herschmann, who, with the Ninth European Division, held Kuchiatzu and Yushu Pass, on the Saimatza road. The fighting there was of the most desperate and bloody character. A single regiment lost 25 per cent., or 800 men, before they withdrew toward Anping.

Another point where most stubborn resistance was made was at Nanga Pass, a position between Simoucheng and Hai-Cheng, which was held by Gen. Zassalitch, who had been placed in command of a newly-formed corps, including the Thirty-first division, belonging to the Tenth European corps and two Siberian battalions, altogether 18,000 men. Gen. Zassalitch's misfortune at the Yalu River was duplicated, owing to the superiority of the Japanese artillery. He was making a splendid fight, until he suddenly discovered that the Japanese gunners were enfilading his batteries. It appears that Zassalitch in this case was not to blame. The information that Gen. Zaroubaieff had received orders to retire had not yet reached him, with his own orders for withdrawal of the Russian support of the right, and consequently he allowed the Japanese to take up a new position, suddenly unmask batteries, and overwhelm the Russian gunners, who made desperate efforts to remove their pieces, but were compelled to leave six of them behind.

VICTORY A COSTLY ONE.

According to a detailed report received at Tokio from Gen. Kuroki, one of the heaviest reverses which befell the enemy during the engagement at Yushulintzu, on July 31st, was at Pyenling, five miles south of Yushulintzu, where our detachment turned the flank of the retreating Russians. Our detachment consisted of three infantry regiments, with four guns, which fired on the whole lines of the enemy at a distance of

impossible and causing about 400 casualties. The Russian losses in this portion of the engagement were small.

RUSSIAN CREDIT.

A correspondent of the London Times in Russia says:—The first effects of the war are beginning to be felt on Russian credit at home, which was already considerably shaken. Many important orders for military stores are not being paid for in ready money, but by bills payable two years from date. Moreover, although the amount of paper money issued is stated officially to be not more than \$12,000,000, it is believed the sum is three or four times larger. Russian credit at home and abroad is based entirely upon the presence of a large gold reserve, and the Government is sparing no effort to keep the gold in the country. The moment it begins to flow out the national credit will collapse. It is already declared doubtful if the Imperial Bank will discount bills on the Nijni Novogorod Fair this year, as it has always done, for everything in the business world is now very uncertain, and the bank wishes to run no risks.

NEW RUSSIAN LOAN.

A despatch to the London Exchange Telegraph Co. from St. Petersburg says it is rumored that Russia has concluded negotiations with German bankers for a large loan, which will enable her to continue the war indefinitely.

RUSSIAN PRISONERS.

A despatch to the London Times from Tokio says there is much indignation in Japan at Russia's persistent neglect to observe the rules of The Hague convention in regard to supplying information about prisoners. The Japanese from the outset of the war have been scrupulously careful to convey to the Russians through the French Minister every possible detail concerning prisoners taken by them. But to this day, in spite of frequent enquiries about the prisoners taken during the third attempt to seal up Port Arthur, the Russians have maintained complete silence. This cannot be due to lack of opportunity to communicate with the Japanese, as Russia has just applied to Japan for recognition of two additional hospital ships at Port Arthur.

RUSSIAN BRUTALITY.

The London Times has the following on Thursday from Vienna:—An unfavorable impression has been created here by accounts of the conduct of the Vladivostok squadron towards the Japanese transport Hitachi Maru, which it sunk in June. It appears that instead of sinking the transport with a torpedo or a few large calibre shells between the wind and water line, the Russian vessels gradually approached their prey, and for well-nigh three hours massacred the Japanese soldiers by an incessant fire from their quick-fire and machine guns at short range. Of thirty-seven survivors rescued by a Japanese fishing boat only three were unwounded.

WINTER QUARTERS.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: According to a message received from Harbin, Gen. Kourapatkin has ordered the removal from that place of all useless civilians, in order to provide the greatest possible accommodation of Winter quarters for the Russian army.

FOUND A FORTUNE.

Valuable Discovery of a London Chambermaid.

A despatch from London says:—While a chambermaid employed at the Savoy Hotel was cleaning on

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Aug. 9.—Wheat—There is a better demand from the millers, and the market is strong at 93c for No. 2 red and white east and west. Goose is steady at 75c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 87c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is higher at \$1.02 for No. 1 northern, 99c for No. 2 northern, and 96½c for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Some 90 per cent. patents sold to-day at \$3.83 middle freights. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$5 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.70 for second patents and \$4.60 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Cars of shorts are quoted at \$16, and bran at \$13 in bulk west or east. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$18 for cars of shorts and \$17 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is steady at 42c for No. 2, 41c for No. 3 extra, and 38c for No. 3 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is nominal at 45c for No. 2 west or east.

Rye—Is nominal at 57c to 58c for No. 2 west or east.

Corn—Is steady at 46c to 47c for cars of Canada west. American is easier at 59½c for No. 2 yellow, 58½c for No. 3 yellow and 57c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—No. 1 white are quoted at 33½c, and No. 2 white at 33c west and 32½c west and middle freights.

Rolled Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto; 35c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are steady at 60c to 61c for No. 2 west or east.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Aug. 9.—Mixed at 37c afloat. Holders of oats in the local market are quite firm in their ideas, and No. 3 oats are held at 37½c store, No. 2 being held at 38½c.

Peas are about steady at 70½c afloat Montreal; No. 2 barley, 49½c; No. 3 extra, 48½c; No. 3, 47c, and No. 2 rye, 62c.

Flour—Winter wheat patents, \$4.75 to \$4.90; straight rollers, \$4.60 to \$4.70; straight rollers in bags, \$2.20 to \$2.25. The Ogilvie Flour Mills Company quote as follows:—Royal Household, \$5, and Glenora, \$4.70 per barrel in bags.

Feed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$15.50 to \$16.50; shorts, \$17 to \$17.50 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$15 to \$16; shorts, \$16 to \$17; moultrie, \$26 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—Considerable price cutting is going on and sales are reported at \$2.15 to \$2.20 per bag and \$4.80 per barrel, this being away below association price.

Hay—No. 1 at \$9.50 to \$10 per ton on track; No. 2, \$8 to \$9; clover mixed, \$7 to \$7.50, and clover, \$6.50 to \$7.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.20 to \$1.25 per bushel, \$1.15 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$17.50 to \$18; light short cut, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$17.50; American clear fat backs, \$20; compound lard, 6½c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½c to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 13c to 13½c; bacon 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.75 to \$8; live hogs, \$5.75 to \$5.85.

Cheese—Ontario, 7½c to 7½c; best Quebec, 7½c to 7½c.

Eggs—Select new laid, 18c to 18½c, and straight gathered candled, 15½c No. 2 19½c to 19c.

and Novik, the coast defence ships *Cremiastchik* and *Otvijug*, the gunboat *Giljak*, and twelve gunboats were ordered to support our right flank. Our ships, preceded by mine dredgers, steamed towards Lungantan, whence they bombarded the Japanese position until 3 p. m. On their return, which was effected with the same precautions, a mine exploded underneath one of the dredgers.

"Admiral Witsoeff estimated the enemy's naval forces off Port Arthur on July 30 at five battleships, four armored cruisers, ten other cruisers, and forty light torpedo craft."

A despatch from Mukden, dated Aug. 8, says the fighting at Port Arthur from July 26 to July 28 occurred at least seven miles from the fortress, and that not all the guns of the batteries facing inland were engaged.

TEN THOUSAND SICK.

A despatch to the London Morning Post from Shanghai says it is reported that there are 10,000 sick in Port Arthur. A panic prevails there. The Russians are negotiating with the Japanese for permission to send the hospital ship *Mongolia* away full of the sick.

The Japanese have occupied the forts at Fanchiatung, north-east of Pigeon Bay.

It is reported that Gen. Stoessel, commanding the Port Arthur garrison, has committed suicide.

DRIVEN BACK INTO HARBOR.

A despatch from Tokio says: Admiral Togo reports that at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon the Japanese torpedo-boat destroyers *Akebono* and *Obo-ro* reconnoitred the entrance of Port Arthur. While they were engaged in this work fourteen torpedo-boat destroyers rushed out of the port. When they came within range of the Japanese boats they separated, four going west, three east, and seven south, and attempted to envelop the Japanese destroyers. Forty minutes later the Japanese, at a range of three miles, exchanged a hot fire with the three Russian boats that had steamed to the east. The Russians turned when near *Hsiensheng*, and the Japanese drove them back to the entrance of Port Arthur. The Japanese destroyer *Inazuma* arrived shortly after 5 o'clock, and the three boats attacked the remaining eleven Russian boats and drove them back into Port Arthur. Admiral Togo praises the bravery of the officers and crews of the *Akebono*, *Obo-ro* and *Inazuma* in frustrating the designs of the Russians against great odds.

WELL PROVIDED.

A despatch to the *Echo de Paris* from St. Petersburg says that the Ministry of War has been informed that Port Arthur has received a fresh supply of ammunition by sea, showing that the blockade is incomplete. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Journal* says that the French Embassy there has received good news from the French naval attaché at Port Arthur, who says there are sufficient provisions in the place. Milk and eggs are abundant. The general health is satisfactory.

NEAR MAIN DEFENCES.

The London *Times*' correspondent at Tokio, under date of Aug. 7, says that there are unofficial reports there that the Japanese have captured commanding positions north and north-east of Port Arthur at a distance of 2,750 yards from the main line of Russian defences.

MUTILATION OF DEAD.

A despatch from Tokio says: Gen. Oku reports that the Russian gunboat *Sivoutch*, which was in the Liao River, was blown up by the Russians just before they evacuated

before the enemy during the engagement at Yushulintzu, on July 31st, was at Pyenling, five miles south of Yushulintzu, where our detachment turned the flank of the retreating Russians. "Our detachment consisted of three infantry regiments, with four guns, which fired on the whole lines of the enemy at a distance of from 200 to 1,000 metres. On the afternoon of the same day the Russians approached the scene of the battlefield with a Red Cross flag for carrying away their wounded, which we permitted, stopping our fire."

A second despatch reads as follows: "Gen. Oku sends the following additional report concerning the attack of last Sunday on Tumuching:—

"Our casualties in this engagement reached 860, of which 194 were killed and 666 wounded. We buried with due honor about 700 of the enemy's dead. We captured six field guns, many rifles, shells, and large quantities of flour, barley, ammunition, etc."

"Gen. Kuroki reports that our casualties in the engagement of Yushulintzu and Yangtzing reached 946, including 40 officers. The enemy's casualties are estimated at 2,000 at least. We captured eight officers, 149 men, two field guns, many rifles, tents, shells and several other things."

WHAT TOKIO EXPECTS.

A despatch from Berlin says:—The *National Zeitung* prints a telegram from Tokio, stating that there are five Japanese divisions before Port Arthur, part of them within three and a half miles of the fortress, and that there are altogether 20 Japanese divisions in Manchuria. The telegram says that Tokio is expecting the fall of Port Arthur and the capitulation of Gen. Kouropatkin on the same day.

THE RETREAT GENERAL.

A despatch from Tokio to the London *Times* says it is expected that the Russians will make their next stand at Anshanshan, but there are indications of a general retreat to Mukden.

MORTALITY FROM HEAT.

A despatch from Chefoo says that the heat in Corea and Manchuria is unbearable. The mortality among the Japanese troops is 20 per cent. Among the Russians it is worse, over 25 per cent.

BRAVE JAPANESE.

A despatch to the London Daily Telegraph from St. Petersburg says that the Ministry of War is in possession of information that, although several thousand Russians have fallen in the recent engagements at Port Arthur, there is no immediate danger of the fall of the fortress. The forts on the northern and north-western front are almost all held by the Russians, who dealt terrible destruction upon the Japanese in their recent attacks. The Japanese advanced like beings heedless of death and insensible to pain. They were mowed down like grass.

The Chefoo correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says that the Japanese positions at Port Arthur are exposed to the fire of the forts, and that the besiegers must either advance or evacuate the positions.

RUSSIANS ARE IMPROVING.

The correspondent of the London *Times* at Kuroki's headquarters, in a despatch dated Tuesday, says:—Sunday's action demonstrated an improvement in the enemy's method of rifle fire and concealment trenches. There was, however, no effort to screen the artillery. The latter held a conspicuous advantage over the Japanese guns in range and weight, but failed to employ indirect fire. The enemy's infantry in triple trenches defended the right flank tenaciously, making the Japanese advance

FOUND A FORTUNE.

Valuable Discovery of a London Chambermaid.

A despatch from London says:—While a chambermaid employed at the Savoy Hotel was cleaning on Sunday the grate in a bedroom of a suite recently occupied by an American, his wife, and daughter, she discovered in the ashpan a silk handkerchief containing five diamond rings, a turquoise ring, a diamond and pearl necklace, a diamond tiara, a gold pencil case, a gold watch, and a purse containing £50 in Bank of England notes and \$120 in American notes. The total value of the find is some thousands of pounds. Up to Thursday the treasure was unclaimed, and the management of the hotel was uncertain whether it belonged to the last occupant of the suite, who sailed on the *Campania* Saturday, or to others. Thursday evening a wireless despatch was received saying: "Left something in fireplace of room. Please hold until we return. Advise if found." The three Americans came to London in April and then went to the Continent. They returned to London a fortnight ago, and stayed at the Savoy. The young lady who is supposed to have lost the valuables is about 18 years old.

THREE IN MURDER PLOT.

Accomplice of Von Plehve's Assassin Stationed at Quay.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—The assassin of Minister of the Interior Von Plehve is said to have made a partial confession, in which he declared that at one time he was a school teacher in a rural district, and was greatly interested in the Zemstvo, for the curtailment of whose powers he blamed the dead Minister. He still absolutely refuses to disclose his name. A watch is kept on him day and night, not only in order to prevent his doing himself bodily harm, but in the belief that he may betray himself in his sleep. Thus far, however, he has only muttered two words in his sleep—endearing diminutives for Peter and Natalie, probably the names of a comrade and sweetheart. The police have discovered that a third accomplice was concerned in the murder plot, and that he was stationed on a quay on the Neva, where one of the Imperial yachts was moored, on the chance that the Minister might go to Peterhof that day by boat.

RECORD HEAT IN LONDON.

91 Degrees Fahrenheit, Warmest Day of Summer.

A despatch from London says: The last week has been the hottest yet experienced in an exceptionally hot summer. From 85 degrees Fahrenheit on Tuesday the thermometer jumped to 88 degrees in the shade on Wednesday, and at noon on Thursday stood at 91 degrees.

Heavy rains have been experienced in Lancashire and Cheshire, where many houses were flooded. Hundreds of acres of woods and plantations at Skepton and Westwick, in that county, were fired by lightning and destroyed. Five men were overtaken by the fire and burned, though they managed to escape death.

THE BOER FALLEN.

Movement on Foot to Open National Cemetery.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—A movement has been started among the Boers in favor of creating a national cemetery at Vaal River, where all those who fell in the war may be reburied. It is also proposed to build a church, where a national memorial service can be annually held. The movement is being widely supported both in the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony.

quality: hams, 13c to 13½c; bacon 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.75 to \$8; live hogs, \$5.75 to \$5.85.

Cheese—Ontario, 7½c to 7½; best Quebec, 7½c to 7½.

Eggs—Select new laid, 18c to 18½c, and straight gathered candled, 15½c; No. 2, 12½c to 13c.

Butter—Fancy grades, 18½c to 18½c; ordinary finest, 17½c to 17½c; western dairy, 18½c to 14c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—In the better grade of creameries there is a tendency to firmness, which is noted in an advance of about ½c in quotations.

Creamery, prints 17c to 18c
do solids 15c to 16c

Dairy tubs, good to

choice 12c to 13c

do inferior grades 9c to 11c

Dairy pound rolls, good to

choice 11c to 14c

do inferior 9c to 10c

Cheese—The market is about

steady, and quotations are unchanged at 8½c for large and 9c for twins.

Eggs—Quotations are unchanged at 16c to 16½c per dozen.

Potatoes—Bushels of new domestics are quoted at 90c to \$1.

Poultry—Is quiet and unchanged at 15c per pound for spring chickens and 9c to 10c for old birds.

Baled Hay—Old is quoted at \$8.50 to \$9 per ton for car lots on track here and new at \$8 to \$8.50.

Baled Straw—Is steady and unchanged at \$5.50 to \$5.75 per ton for car lots on track here.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Aug. 9.—Flour—Firm. Wheat—Spring firm; No. 1 northern, \$1.13. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 58c; No. 2 corn, 57c. Oats—Unsettled; No. 2 white, 44½c; No. 2 mixed 41c. Canal freights—Steady.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 9.—The feature of to-day's receipts was the large run of lambs, and the light run of cattle. Business was fair, everything being pretty well sold.

Export—There is still considerable speculation among cattle dealers here as to the present low prices for export cattle in England. The contributing causes are generally conceded to be, first, the drought, which has been very severe all over England, resulting in a large amount of the home stock being rushed to market; second, the arrival of a large number of ranch cattle from the North-West; and, lastly, the effects of the meat packers' strike. While prices for export cattle here are on a lower range than before the slump in the English market, still there is a fairly active demand for choice export cattle, and one sale of \$5 was reported to-day. Several loads were sold at \$4.50 to \$4.85.

Butchers'—There was a fair market, and prices were about steady. This, however, was attributed to the fact of there being such a comparatively light run of butcher cattle. Had there been more cattle on hand, it is doubtful if prices would have held out. As it was, none of the choice cattle were sold as high as \$4.35. The poorer cattle were all sold, but, of course, at lower prices, but still fetching all they were worth.

Stockers and Feeders.—Trade quiet, but a little more activity in light stockers. Prices are no firmer.

Sheep and Lambs.—There was a very heavy run of lambs and the market is dull. Sheep, a lighter run and market firm; lambs steady.

Hogs—Market steady, unchanged; selects, \$5.40; lights and fats, \$5.15.

John Stack, of Hammond, Ind., connected with the Postal Telegraph Company, died from injuries inflicted by his son Maurice a week ago. Stack, while drunk, tried to choke his wife, and the boy used an ax to protect his mother.

SEVEN PEOPLE DROWNED.

Terrible Fatality Off the Coast of Nova Scotia.

A despatch from Halifax says:—Seven persons lost their lives by the sinking of a small boat in Digby Basin late on Thursday afternoon. The yacht Ouida, owned by Commodore Irving, and in charge of Captain Charles Horsey, left here at 7 o'clock on Thursday morning for Pinkney's Point to take out a party of American tourists who were camping in that vicinity. The boat was seen to leave the Point about 10 a. m. with the party on board and a small tender in tow. Arrangements had been made to land the party at Smith's Cove. About 5 o'clock a man saw the yacht approaching the Cove. Later he noticed her go aground on Bear Island bar, the tender a short distance from the yacht and bottom up, with people evidently clinging to the bottom. He at once gave an alarm. A number of others ran for the nearest boat, a dory, half a mile distant. Another crew started for the Harbor View House, a mile away. The dory was reached first, but was two hundred yards from the shore. Herbert Hatfield swam for the boat, and the rescuing party were soon at the scene of the disaster. They found three bodies floating on the water, head downwards. One man still showed signs of life. His name is Vedito. He was hastened to his home in Bear River, and it is thought he will recover. Three bodies are in the Bear River station, and it is hard to learn their correct names or native places.

The party, as near as can be learned, consisted of Captain Charles Hersey of Digby, master of the yacht, body not recovered; Vedito, a resident of Bear River, aged about 27 years, the only one saved; his wife, aged about 30 years, body not recovered; a young child, body not recovered; George Leach, aged about 45 years, Manager of a woollen mill in Nasonville, R.I., body recovered; Mrs. O'Riley, supposed to be a New York lady, aged about 40, body recovered; her son, aged about thirteen years, body recovered; another son or daughter of Mrs. O'Riley, body not recovered. It appears that when the yacht grounded on the bar about half a mile from land all the occupants of the yacht got on board a ten-foot tender and began to row towards shore. The water is deep between the bar and the landing opposite the Bear River station. The little boat swamped with her heavy load, and then turned bottom up.

WESTERN WHEAT CROP.

Fifty-two Million Bushels Raised Last Season.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—The North-west Grain Dealers' association have issued the regular report showing the wheat situation in Manitoba and the North-west Territories on August 1, as regards the 1903 crop. According to figures the total crop of wheat that year was 52,320,000 bushels, of which there yet remains to come forward 720,000 bushels. The following are the figures:—Inspected to date, 37,600,000 bushels; in store, country points 650,000 bushels; in transit, not inspected, 70,000 bushels; marketed to date, 68,320,000 bushels; used for seed, 7,500,000 bushels; used by country mills, 6,500,000. Total, 52,320,000 bushels.

SUSPICIOUS OF BRITAIN.

Russian Press Alarmed at Activity of British.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—The Russ and the Novoe Vremya on Wednesday comment on Great Britain's activity in Persia.

The Russ says it is to be expected that when Great Britain has finished with Tibet she will take advantage of Russia's preoccupation to streng-

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

There were 96 births in London last month, the largest in any July for years.

There are 400 consumptives in Hamilton, according to the medical health officer.

The fruit crop in the Hamilton district, with the exception of pears, will be poor this year.

The inland revenue returns at Hamilton for July, 1904, were \$68,850, a decrease of \$4,788.

The Ogilvie Milling Co. have announced an advance of 20 cents a barrel on all grades of flour.

On account of a disagreement with the city in regard to their water supply, the G. T. R. will install a system of their own at Stratford.

Robert Dale's barn near Brampton was burned, with 1,200 bushels of wheat and the season's hay crop. Joseph Sheard lost a thrashing outfit.

The Customs receipts at Montreal last month showed a decrease of \$272,109, as compared with the returns for July, 1903. They were \$1,038,351; July, 1903, \$1,305,460.

Prof. King, chief astronomer of the Dominion, and O. P. Tittman, of the United States Geological Survey arrived in Vancouver on Thursday en route to Alaska, to inspect the work done this season on the boundary survey.

W. T. Flynn, of Worcester, Mass., and James Leland, of Burlington, Vt., the latter being the expert who has been investigating the possibilities of a street car service at Owen Sound, in connection with radial lines to Meaford and Wiarton will submit a proposition to the Owen Sound council in a few weeks.

FOREIGN.

Russian credit at home has been considerably shaken since the war commenced.

During July 5,609,078 tons of freight passed through the Soo canals, constituting a new record.

An unsuccessful attempt was made on Saturday to assassinate the President of Uruguay.

Major Moodie arrived at St. John's Nfld., from Hudson's Bay, and reports that two members of the Canadian expedition have died.

King Christian of Denmark, who is in feeble health, refuses to take the advice of his physicians to seek quiet and rest.

After taking carbolic acid a man believed to be Isadore Dutsch, of New York, jumped from the roof of a five-storey tenement house, and was killed.

Policeman J. W. Brown, a member of the Charlotte, N.C., police force, was killed by Paul Biggers, a sixteen-year-old white boy, whom he was arresting for being disorderly.

Speaking at Sacramento, Cal., Governor Carter of the Hawaiian Islands declared that annexation to the United States had not been a commercial success so far as the islands are concerned.

In quest of a mysterious white race which lives in the mountains of Northern China, Prof. Frederick Starr, head of the department of anthropology at the University of Chicago, will leave next spring for a long stay in the Orient.

LEAPED TO DEATH.

Supposed Canadian Woman Suicides at the Falls.

A despatch from Niagara Falls, N. Y., says: A woman dressed in black, and apparently 60 years old, crossed the lower steel arch bridge from the Canadian to the American end at 11 o'clock on Monday morning and then returned to the centre, where she climbed over the railing and plunged to the river, 200 feet below.

SCORES MET DEATH.

A Missouri Pacific Train Plunges Through Trestle.

A despatch from Pueblo, Colorado, says:—One of the most terrible catastrophes in the railroad history of the Arkansas Valley happened on Sunday evening when train No. 11, of the Missouri Pacific Railroad which runs over the Denver and Rio Grande tracks between Pueblo and Denver, crashed through a trestle near Eden, eight miles north of Pueblo, carrying the smoking and chair cars, which were filled with passengers, into the swirling, surging torrent which rushed underneath. It is estimated that between eighty and one hundred persons perished.

Dry Creek, which is one mile north of Eden, is fifty feet wide, fifteen feet deep; and has steep banks. The water was flowing over the trestle as the train started across. The engine got almost over, but slipped back, and the baggage and express car, smoker and chair cars plunged into the torrent. The diner and sleeper did not go down.

When Division Superintendent Bowen reached the scene of the wreck the cars had not been located, and the passengers and train hands who accompanied him organized searching parties to follow the course of the river. The three cars were found close to the shore in Fountain Creek, of which Dry Creek is a tributary, and which in turn flows into the Arkansas River. Most of the dead were in the cars, buried under the debris.

The body of the engineer was found 200 feet down the stream. The chair car was found a mile from the scene of the accident, half filled with sand, under which a number of bodies were buried. The express car was found near the scene of the wreck, with the safe open and the contents gone.

How many perished probably never will be definitely ascertained, for the treacherous sands are drifting over the bodies. At 8 o'clock on Monday evening 76 bodies had been recovered, and of these 49 had been identified. During the day bodies were recovered all the way along Fountain River from the scene of the wreck to this city.

PANIC AVERTED.

Firemen Calmed Audience in Buffalo Theatre.

A Buffalo despatch says:—Fire which broke out shortly before 5 o'clock on Monday afternoon in the five-storey building at Nos. 251-257 Main Street caused a loss which is estimated at \$400,000, and for a time threatened the Academy of Music, a playhouse next door. A play was being produced in the Academy, and a serious panic might have resulted had not firemen appeared on the stage to caution the audience to keep calm. The audience left the theatre without serious mishap to anyone, although there was some disorder.

TO MENACE TURKEY.

The American Squadron Receives Orders.

A Washington, D.C., despatch says:—Orders have been given the European squadron, now at Villefranche, to proceed without delay to Smyrna and back up the endeavors of Minister Leishman in behalf of American citizens in the Sultan's domains. The squadron, which is commanded by Rear-Admiral C. T. Jewell has been ordered to start for the East, and will await instructions at Smyrna. The trip will take about three days. Not only have these decisive orders been given the European squadron, but it is expected the battleship squadron, which is due at Gibraltar by Monday, will be detained in that vicinity. If necessary it will be sent to the Eastern Mediterranean to reinforce the cruiser squadron.



MANAGEMENT OF CREAM.

The average farmer has never given careful attention to the careful handling of his cream. He has the cows and the separator, and the market that takes his cream has asked but little of him in the way of quality. Naturally but little has been done to keep the product pure from the time the cow is milked. Now, however, times are changing rapidly in this respect. The creameries are requiring quality tests to be made of the patron's cream and are paying for it on that basis. This is going to bring the farmer face to face with a new proposition. He must learn how to care for his cream in such a way that he may deliver it to the creamery in perfect condition. A bulletin of the United States Department of Agriculture gives some excellent suggestions on this topic, from which we take some extracts.

The milking is the starting point of most of the trouble with cream. The milker sits down with a pail, open at the top, and begins to milk. Any dust, straw, or manure that may be hanging to the udder is gradually dislodged and finds its way into the milk pail. Every particle of such dirt carries with it a quota of germ life, which consists of minute plants or bacteria, so small that they can not be seen without the aid of a microscope. The functions of this plant growth is to cause decay. All decay is brought about by the action of bacteria. Germ life requires certain things to promote growth, just the same as does corn, wheat, or any other plant with which the farmer is familiar. The corn requires food, moisture and warmth to make it grow and thrive. It is just so with germ life. In order to grow the germs require proper food, warmth and moisture. All the conditions which best promote the growth of these minute, invisible plants are found in warm milk as it is drawn from the udder. Thus while the dairymen milks he unconsciously plants; he plants the seed of destruction in the very product he is going to market. The destruction begins at once and is carried on very rapidly so long as the proper temperatures are maintained.

The remedy would naturally suggest itself. Stop the dirt from getting into the milk. This can be done easily and quickly. If the milker will carry with him a kemp cloth, and carefully wipe off the udder and parts immediately around it, the trouble will to a great extent be prevented. All the coarser particles of the dirt will be rubbed off and the finer particles of dust dampened, so that they will not fall into the pail. This work will require but a few moments of extra time and prevent much after trouble in the way of sour and ill-flavored cream. The cow should be milked in a place where the air is free from dust. In the winter, or when the cows are kept in the stable, never feed, or move hay, or clean out the place, or do anything to stir up the dust or strong smells just before milking.

SEPARATING THE CREAM.

The cream should be separated at once after milking, while the milk still has the animal heat in it. The work of the day should be so arranged that this can be done. Do not use a cloth strainer. The separator will remove all the solid dirt that may be in the milk much better than it can be done with a strainer. There never was a cloth strainer that would not in a few days become yellow and smell bad. Under the present conditions, where steam can be used to help in cleansing the

SUSPICIOUS OF BRITAIN.

Russian Press Alarmed at Activity of British.

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The Russ says it is to be expected that when Great Britain has finished with Tibet she will take advantage of Russia's preoccupation to strengthen her footing in Persia, but adds that she will find Russia not so absorbed even in a serious war that she cannot safeguard her interests in the Central East.

The Novoe Vremya thinks that the searching of a few merchantmen for contraband in time of war is a small matter compared with the raising of the British flag in time of peace on two of the Pearl Islands in the Persian Gulf.

IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Mineral Output of Half-Year Was Very Large.

A despatch from Victoria, B. C., says:—The Colonist publishes statistics of the approximate mineral wealth of British Columbia for the first six months of the present year, compiled by the Minister of Mines. The production of the last six months of this year will be considerably in excess of the first six months on account of the amalgamation of large concerns in the Sound District and the installation of several concentrating plants in Rossland.

The total production from Jan. 1 to June 30, 1904, was:—Gold, 123,339 ounces; silver, 2,087,061 ounces; copper, 17,513,886 pounds; lead, 16,500,000 pounds. The total products in 1903 were:—Gold, 232,831 ounces; silver, 2,996,201 ounces; copper, 34,395,921 pounds; lead, 18,089,283 pounds.

GREAT FIRE IN TOULON.

Broke Out Among the Stores in the Arsenal.

A despatch from Toulon says: Fire broke out in the arsenal here at midnight on Monday, originating in the extensive stores. The fire spread rapidly, and now threatens to embrace entire blocks of buildings. The troops were at once mustered in the street. The prefect of the maritime port at once organized assistance, and admirals and generals helped in the work at the pumps. A division of the reserve squadron was called upon to aid. Within an hour after the fire broke out the entire population was aroused. The flames spread with great rapidity.

FIRES IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

Flames Devastating Forests—Settlements Destroyed.

A despatch from St. John's, Nfld., says: Renewed outbreaks of forest fires are causing widespread destruction throughout the colony. A number of settlements have been destroyed in different localities, and the outskirts of St. John's are now being threatened. A force of police and citizens have been employed all day in trying to prevent the spread of the fires. It is estimated that \$20,000 worth of marketable timber has been destroyed in the interior this season.

NEW ZEALAND EARTHQUAKE.

Heaviest in Years—Buildings Damaged and Loss Heavy.

A despatch from Wellington, N.Z., says: The heaviest earthquake which New Zealand has experienced in many years occurred at 10.22 o'clock on Monday morning. Several public buildings were seriously damaged and private firms also suffered heavy loss. The shock was general on both islands. No loss of life has been reported.

Supposed Canadian Woman Suicides at the Falls.

A despatch from Niagara Falls, N. Y., says: A woman dressed in black, and apparently 60 years old, crossed the lower steel arch bridge from the Canadian to the American end at 11 o'clock on Monday morning and then returned to the centre, where she climbed over the railing and plunged to the river, 200 feet below. She made two revolutions in her descent. Her body disappeared from sight in the Whirlpool Rapids. It is believed she was a Canadian who had just arrived on a morning train, going direct to the bridge to end her life. The act was witnessed by a tourist and his son, who were at the foot of Bath Avenue at the time.

Ticket-taker McAndee states that the woman in question entered the bridge at the Canadian end, and both he and Ticket-taker Coe, at the American end, are positive that the woman did not leave the bridge. Nothing was left behind which would lead to the identity of the suicide.

BACK TO EGYPT.

Sir Percy Girouard Will Receive Invitation to Return.

A despatch from London says: The Canadian Associated Press representative learns that Sir Eddward Percy Girouard will be invited to return to the Egyptian service. Lord Cromer is anxious that Girouard should again be reassociated with the Egyptian Administration. A formal request to this effect is to be made to the War Office.

BLUE LIGHT SOOTHING.

New Anaesthetic Discovered for Use in Dentistry.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from Geneva states that Prof. Redard and Prof. Emery have discovered a new anaesthetic for use in dentistry. Experiments to learn the effects of colored lights upon the nerves revealed that blue light is extraordinarily soothing. A patient was put in a dark room and his eyes were exposed to a 16-candle blue light for three minutes. This caused him to lose the sense of pain, and the tooth was then painlessly extracted, without the after-effects of ether or chloroform.

STORM SWEEPS AUSTRALIA.

Shipping Paralyzed—Heavy Rains in New South Wales.

A despatch from Victoria, B.C., says:—The steamer Miowera brings news of a terrific storm on July 10 on the southern Australian coast which paralyzed all shipping for a while. Heavy rains have fallen in New South Wales.

TO RETURN TO INDIA.

King Approves Reappointment of Lord Curzon as Viceroy.

A despatch from London says: The King has approved the reappointment of Lord Curzon as Viceroy of India.

LOST IN COTEAU RAPIDS.

D. A. Macpherson, Noted Cheese Exporter, Drowned.

A Montreal despatch says:—D. A. Macpherson, head of the cheese and butter exporting firm of D. A. Macpherson and Co., of Montreal, and one of the best known men in the produce trade in the Dominion, who was a passenger on board the steamer Bohemian, Capt. Dunlop, from Stanley Island on Monday afternoon, fell overboard while the steamer was passing through the Coteau Rapids, and was drowned.

Rear-Admiral C. T. Jewell has been ordered to start for the East, and will await instructions at Smyrna. The trip will take about three days. Not only have these decisive orders been given the European squadron, but it is expected the battleship squadron, which is due at Gibraltar by Monday, will be detained in that vicinity. If necessary it will be sent to the Eastern Mediterranean to reinforce the cruiser squadron.

THE HORSE ON THE FARM.

The ancient history is not old enough to tell when the horse was not used by man. His home is conceded to have been in tropical Asia. The British Isles have undoubtedly given to the world the most excellent breeds. Whatever breed a horse may be we find that under good care he can be improved upon. There are four general types, the saddle, hackney, carriage and draft horse. The draft horse is really the most important and valuable, because he is used by the largest number of people, and on the farmer, in a measure depends the prosperity of our country. He cannot receive too much attention, and is being cared for as he deserves, being the faithful servant of man. In this article we shall give special attention to the care of the farm horse, as he is really the one our readers will be most interested in. In making a selection of horses for breeding purposes, it is well to take into consideration the constitutional vigor, intelligence, power, and above all, soundness of the body, etc. Farmers should cultivate in breeders for farm horses the fast walker, for this is the essential thing. It would be of much more value to the farmers that thousands of two-minute trotters.

Do not break your horse. Teach him there is nothing about him that needs breaking. Be gentle with him and teach him every day, beginning to do this while he is a colt. Coax rather than use harsh force. Treat him with due respect, and teaching will be much easier.

Care for the horse's feet, as this is the most important part, and should at all times be properly cared for.

Your horse should be watered a half hour before and one hour after feeding, but before feeding is the best time for horses, when fed before watering, sometimes take a colic.

If you have horses for sale, you cannot afford to place them on the market in a poor condition. Purchasers will always pay a higher price for fat horses. Did you ever see a poor, run down horse that was handsome? Some people blanket their horses while working them. This is detrimental rather than beneficial, although they should be blanketed while resting. A good plough team must be thoroughly under control, and should be trained to the word fully as much as the rein.

Speaking of feeds, straw may be used to a small extent economically, if it is clean and bright. Wheat and rye straw are the best. Oat straw is used principally for bedding. Green forage is a laxative and cooling, and therefore good for horses.

With farm horses there are three principal functions that constitute good care, namely: Kindness, shelter from storms, and exercise, which stops short of overwork. The neglect of either is sure loss. Good shelter is true economy. By all means keep stock of all kind, and especially horses, comfortable. His bedding should be soft and plentifully supplied, then, too, the bedding absorbs the liquid manure, which otherwise would soak away and become a loss.

"You don't know how to play chess, do you, Mr. Adlet?" asked Miss Skitts, with a look at the clock which indicated 11.30 p. m. "Why, yes, I do, Miss Skitts. What made you think I didn't?" "Why, you don't seem to know when it's your move."

once after milking, while the milk still has the animal heat in it. The work of the day should be so arranged that this can be done. Do not use a cloth strainer. The separator will remove all the solid dirt that may be in the milk much better than it can be done with a strainer. There never was a cloth strainer that would not in a few days become yellow and smell bad. Under the present conditions, where steam can be used to help in cleansing, the cloth strainer is a source of danger rather than a benefit. A well-made wire strainer might be used, but there is no need of any strainer. Pour the fresh, warm milk directly into the supply can and send it through as quickly as possible.

At once on finishing the separating begin the cooling of the cream. The calves can wait a few minutes better than the cream. There are devices made for cooling the cream as fast as it comes from the separator. These are good and can be made of much service if kept clean, but they add to the number of utensils that have to be washed and like the strainer, they may be dispensed with. The dairyman should provide himself with enough cans, made after the old style "Cooley" or "shotgun" pattern, to hold the cream. A can of this kind holds from three to five gallons, is about twenty inches deep and nine inches in diameter. These cans are the best to keep the cream in at the farm. They are convenient to use and keep clean, and they present a large cooling surface, which is a great advantage in cooling cream. Set the pail or pails of cream in a tank of cold water and stir, testing the temperature with a thermometer until the cream is as cold as the water. This is imperative if success is to be obtained. As with the wiping of the cows' udders, this is a matter of a few extra minutes, but it will be a factor in deciding success or failure. The stirring rod and the thermometer should be considered as indispensable as the crank on the separator, and yet hardly one in five hundred farmers in the west has a thermometer that can be used for this purpose. If the can of cream is set in a tank of water and left without stirring it will be hours before it becomes thoroughly cool. In the meantime the germs which have gotten into it in spite of the greatest of care have been multiplying at a tremendous rate and the cream goes to the station spoiled. At the temperature of ordinary well water the development of the germ is very slow, and for this reason no time should be lost in cooling the cream to this temperature. The thermometer is absolutely the only means by which one can tell whether the cream is fully cooled down to 60 degrees F., and if the water is cold enough to carry the cream lower, so much the better.

SOO CANAL TRAFFIC.

Previous Records for Freight Have Been Broken.

A Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., despatch says:—July broke all previous records for freight traffic through the canals at the "Soo." During July 5,609,079 tons of freight was recorded, an increase over August last year, which held all previous records, of 205,271 net tons. Of this vast volume of freight 4,817,203 tons passed through the American Canal, and 719,876 through the Canadian.

The movement of iron ore was also heavy, 3,578,685 tons being taken down from the head of the lakes. An interesting feature of the statistical report lies in the record of passengers, since it shows how few tourists are traveling this year as in comparison with former years. The record for the last month was 9,245 passengers traveling both ways. The record for the season thus far is 16,028 behind that of last year.

20 Per Cent. Discount.

On all Men's and Boys'
Ready-to-Wear Clothing

we will allow 20 per cent. discount
during August.

We do this to make room for fall
stock, and clear out some odd lines

We have some splendid suits left
both in Men's and Boys' sizes.

Come in and See Them.

J. L. BOYES. DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made
from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat
and every bag guaranteed to be first-class
Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat
Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice
brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal,
manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big
Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers
throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to
have their wheat exchanged
for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guar-
anteed. Bring your feed grist also and
have it ground as fine as desired and with
prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain
purchased at the
Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont. Spec-
ialist at Pittsburgh,
Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,
from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and
treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT,
and SKIN BLEMISHES.
HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS,
etc., removed permanently.

Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by
electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments
used in largest hospitals in New York City.

NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, AUG. 31st.

Hoes, weeders, scythes, rakes and all
kinds of forks cheap at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers.
The only trysle motion freezer made.
BOYLE & SON sell them.

FIFTY CENTS ON THE \$.

We have just purchased the McRossie Shoe Stock at
50c on the \$, which we put on sale in our new store.
This is one of the biggest shoe sales we have had in
months.

- 1 Lot of Ladies' Low Shoes, pointed toes,
Sale price - - - - 50c.
- 1 Lot of Ladies' Lace and Button Boots,
pointed toes. Sale price - - - 75c.
- 1 Lot Men's Lace Boots, pointed toes,
Sale Price - - - - 75c.
- 1 Lot of Men's Lace and Gaiter Boots,
good suitable shapes. Sale price \$1.00
- 1 Lot of Girl's Lace Boots and Shoes.
Sale price - - - - 50c.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE Napanee, Belleville,
HOUSES, and Trenton.
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

HAM AND EGGS

A few nice Smoked Hams,
And some new laid Eggs.

Try the New Coffee

Ubero Brand, best in the market.
Sold only by

JOY & PERRY.

Farmers.

Try our steam coal for threshing,
F. E. VANLUVEN

Binder Twine.

Plymouth special Blue Ribbon, Redtop,
and Gold medal. Prices right.

MADOLE & WILSGN

Drowned Naer Deseronto.

A drowning accident occurred about five
miles up the bay from Deseronto, in which
three people, Wm. Maracle, his wife and
child, lost their lives. An empty skiff,
with a couple of hats in it, was picked up
on Monday morning, this being the first
intimation that such an accident had oc-
curred. Enquiries were made, and it was
learned that the Maracles were missing.
Wednesday morning the child's body came
ashore, but the other two are still unre-
covered.

Buy your canned and bottled goods
cheese, honey, and biscuits for picnics and
camping at GREY LION GROCERY.

Harvest Home Picnic.

The annual Picnic under the auspices of
St. John's church, Selby, will be held in
M. Caracallen's grove, where so many suc-
cessful picnics have been held, on Wednes-
day, August 24th. Special efforts are being
made to make this the most successful pic-
nic ever held here. Good programme of
sports, consisting of Base Ball match,
Foot races, jumping, etc., for which liberal
prizes will be given. A large platform and
good music for those who wish to dance.
Hot meals served from four to six o'clock.
Proceedings commence at one o'clock sharp.

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in
every respect. A call solicited.

House to Let.

A new frame house on West street, 10
rooms with bath and hot and cold water.
All modern conveniences. Good well at
door. Apply to

J. H. CLAPP.

28 c.

Harvest Home Picnic.

A mammoth Harvest Home Picnic will
be held in Caracallen's Grove, Selby, on
Wednesday, August 24th. An excellent
programme is being prepared, and a good
day's outing is promised all who attend.
Further particulars next week.

Excursion to Ottawa.

The Odfellows' excursion to Ottawa on
the 17th of August promises to eclipse
anything in former years. Last year they
had something like 700 passengers, but it
is expected this year the number will be
greater. Special G. T. R. and C. P. R.
trains and the price only \$2.00. If you
intend going see large bills for particulars.

GOOD COAL.

I have a full stock of anthracite, steam
and blacksmith coal. I guarantee the
quality of the coal I sell this season.

Purchase and settle for your supply be-
fore 1st September and get advantage of
cheap rate.

F. E. VANLUVEN.

Harvest Home Excursion.

Farmers remember the Harvest Home
Excursion to 1000 Islands, Saturday Aug.
20th, returning Monday 22nd or 24th.
Take morning trains from Tweed and
Napanee to Kingston. Take Verona,
Deseronto 10.20, Bath 2 p.m., Kingston 3.45
p.m. Don't miss this church excursion.
See bills.

F. B. STRATTON.

Manager.

Napanee passengers can go by Deseronto
same price.

Fishing tackle of all kinds and prices
right. Give us a call at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

Camden East.

The Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, tenders his
best thanks for the following acceptable
presents kindly sent to the Rectory quite
recently: a chicken, two dozen eggs and
potatoes, Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson of

The Quality Of Material or Workmanship

In our most moderate priced
garments

Cannot be Improved

for we use THE BEST only.

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

Coal \$6.75.

J. R. Dafoe wishes to advise his custom-
ers and the public generally that he will
continue to sell for cash, his choice Anthra-
cite coal for \$6.75, to Sept 1st. The price
will then advance to \$7.00 per ton. This
will afford ample time to all who desire to
secure their winter's supply at the lowest
price. Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE

Obituary.

The death occurred on Friday last of
Thomas W. Martin, Selby. Deceased was
aged sixty-one years and five months.
Cause of death, heart failure. Deceased
was a prominent farmer of Richmond
township. A widow but no children are
left. One brother, Harvey Martin, Selby,
survives. The funeral took place Sunday
afternoon at 2.30 p.m.

CORNS HURT.

stop the hurt and cure the corn with
CORN-OFF

You use it three days, by which
time all ordinary corns are ready to
leave.

Some old settlers take more treat-
ment, but there's not one but that
can be cured. Corn-off is safe and
painless.

15 Cents.

at The Red Cross Drug Store
T. B. WALLACE, Phm, B.

Will be Remembered Here.

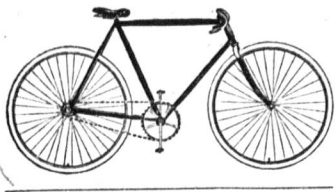
Capt. James Hadden, of Port Hope,
known in marine circles as "The Port Hop-
Baby" is dead. He died at Port Hope on
July 1st from a stroke of paralysis. He
was a man of over six feet and a half in
height, and weighed 350 pounds when in
his prime. In his time he was captain of
the schooners D. Freeman and Two
Brothers. Quite a number in Napanee
will remember him, although he has not
been in the harbor for several years.

Sealers all sizes sold cheap at
WALES GREY LION GROCERY.

Only a Mask.

Many are not being benefited by the
summer vacation as they should be. Now,
notwithstanding much outdoor life, they
are little if any stronger than they were.
The tan on their faces is darker and makes
them look healthier, but it is only a mask.
They are still nervous, easily tired, upset
by trifles, and they do not eat or sleep
well. What they need is what tones the
nerves, perfects digestion, creates appetite,
and makes sleep refreshing, and that is
Hood's Sarsaparilla. Pupils and teachers
generally will find the chief purpose of the
vacation test subserved by this great
medicine which, as we know, "builds up on

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers made.
The only travel motion freezers made.
BOYLE & SON sell them.



A Canadian Bicycle

Is the One to Buy!

The many reasons for this will be plainly evident when you get it and ride it.

Nothing complicated about it—built of the most durable materials obtainable and carefully constructed.

It's Certain to Give You Satisfaction

Manufactured by
W. J. NORMILE,
NAPANEE BICYCLE WORKS.

Also 100 Second-Hand Wheels ranging in price from \$5.00 up.

At The Plaza
BARBER SHOP and CIGAR STORE.

Your Custom Solicited.

Tel. 89. **A. WILLIS.**

We are Giving Just Now Special Value in

Men's Shirts

25 per cent. to 35 per cent. below regular prices.

Are You in Need of Any?

May as well have the benefit.

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

sports, consisting of Base Ball, Soccer, Foot races, jumping, etc., for which liberal prizes will be given. A large platform and good music for those who wish to dance. Hot meals served from four to six o'clock. Proceedings commence at one o'clock sharp.

Paris Green, guaranteed strictly pure 20c lb. at

WALE'S GREY LION

Little Boy—I want you to write me an excuse for being late to school yesterday. Jeweler—Eh? You are not my son. Little Boy—No, but mamma says I had plenty of time to get to school, so I guess the clock you sold her doesn't go right.

The masses procure their opinions ready made in the open market.—*Outing.*

Her Highest Compliment.

"What did you think of my speech?" asked the orator.

"It was beautiful," said the young woman. "It made me think of my commencement essay."

It is too bad that there isn't some way for always having a girl baby just three years old in the family.—*Atchison Globe*

Emerson on Lincoln.

The president impressed me more favorably than I had hoped. A frank, sincere, well meaning man, with a lawyer's habit of mind, good, clear statement of his fact, correct enough, not vulgar, as described, but with a sort of boyish cheerfulness, or that kind of sincerity and jolly good meaning that our class meetings on commencement days show in telling our old stories over. When he has made his remark he looks up at you with great satisfaction and shows all his white teeth and laughs. He argued to Sumner the whole case of Gordon, the slave trader, point by point, and added that he was not quite satisfied yet, and meant to refresh his memory by looking again at the evidence. All this showed a fidelity and conscientiousness very honorable to him. When I was introduced to him he said, "Oh, Mr. Emerson, I once heard you say in a lecture that a Kentuckian seems to say by his air and manners, 'Here am I; if you don't like me, the worse for you.'"—*Diary of R. W. Emerson in Atlantic.*

In Old Stagecoach Days.

There used to be rate wars in the old stagecoach days in England. At one time, early last century, one stagecoach company not only cut the price from Lewes to London to a very low rate, but gave also other inducements. As the coach started from Lewes at a somewhat uncomfortably early hour in the morning, by way of tidying over the difficulty the proprietors allowed the more slothful of their passengers to go overnight to Brighton, where they were accommodated with good beds free of expense and could proceed comfortably to London by the company's morning coach.

Oliver Reid, aged sixteen years, died at his former residence, Amherst Island, on Friday morning, of typhoid pneumonia. The remains were taken to Kingston for interment.

The Rathbun company's drive of logs is passing through Napanee. The drive is about five weeks late this year. In former years it was always about the 1st of July that the drive passed through.

Dr. Lake, Specialist, of Kingston, will not visit Napanee again till August 31st, Campbell House.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Ritchie* The Kind You Have Always Bought

Camden East.

The Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, tenders his best thanks for the following acceptable presents kindly sent to the Rectory quite recently: a chicken, two dozen eggs and potatoes, Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson of Camden East; peas and potatoes, Mr. and Mrs. James Browne, of Newburgh; peas and potatoes and beans, Miss Martin, of Camden East.

The annual Sunday School Picnic, of St Luke's church, in which the Newburgh Anglican Sunday School joined, held at Galbraith's Point, Varty Lake, was voted to be a thorough success by all who took part in it. Over 300 adults and children present. The Rector and Wardens offer Mr. Galbraith their sincere thanks for his kindness on this pleasant occasion.

Miss Burgovne, President of the Guild of St. Luke's church, has called a meeting of the members, for Wednesday, Aug. 17th at 2 p. m., at the residence of the Secretary, Miss Mabel Tompkins.

Paints, oils, and glass guaranteed best brands. **MADOLE & WILSON.**

WEDDING PRESENTS

In Sterling Silver and Fancy and Useful China and Silver Platedware.

Jasper Wedgwood and Limoges China just in.

You must wear lots of jewellery to a wedding so be ready by selecting something in a good Chain, Pearl Necklace, handsome Bracelet or Brooch, or last but not least, a beautiful ring.

No trouble to show our Goods.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

well What they need is what tones the nerves, perfects digestion, creates appetite, and makes sleep refreshing, and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Pupils and teachers generally will find the chief purpose of the vacation test subserved by this great medicine which, as we know, "builds up the whole system."

E. Loyst wholesale and retail 200 tons Ontario Bran at \$17 00 per ton. 100 tons Ontario Shorts at \$21 30 per ton. 20 tons corn and oat at \$21.00 per ton, 50 tons of good flour at lowest price, whole grain ground feed of all kinds. 200 lb sack at 80c, fine salt bbl and bag, coal oil, pressed hay, groceries, lumber and shingles, edgings. Lowest price to all.

WALLACE'S

GOOD SPICES make GOOD PICKLES.

(If it's for Pickles you'll find it at WALLACE'S.)

The Leading DRUG STORE, Napanee.

Death of Mrs. Herbert Martin.

Mrs. Herbert Martin, died on Friday last, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ephraim Martin, Switzerville, after an illness of but one week and a half, from peritonitis and inflammation. She was visiting her sister when stricken with the disease and died there. The remains were brought to her home, Palace Road, from whence the funeral took place to the Western Cemetery on Sunday afternoon at 1.30 p. m.

Deceased was aged thirty-four years, five months and fifteen days. Besides her sorrowing husband, two children, a boy and girl of five and twelve years respectively, are left to mourn the loss of a loving wife and mother. Deceased was the daughter of Mr. Jas. Girvin, Napanee, who also mourns her loss. She was a sister of Mrs. John Wilson, Napanee, Mrs. E. Fowler, Mrs. James Osborne, Mrs. Irvine Scott Rochester. The brothers remaining are: Robt. and Geo. Girvin. Lucknow; Thos. and James, Rochester, and John, Deseronto road. The family have the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

The wind had considerable sport with the evergreen arch on Dundas street opposite Robinson & Co's Store on Saturday, toppling it over twice. The first time an accident was narrowly averted. Two ladies in a rig were nearly under the arch when it blew over. More wind seems to come around this corner than at any other corner in town. The gale Sunday evening toppled the remnant over again.

A few hammocks left to be sold cheap. **BOYLE & SON.**

YOUR OLD FLOOR

CAN BE MADE TO LOOK LIKE

—NEW—

We will tell you how and show you samples at

The Red Cross Drug Store.

We are Headquarters For

Hardwood Floor Finishes, Fillers and Varnishes.

ASK US ABOUT

The Gates' Treatment for Floors,

T. B. WALLACE.

Iron.
Steel all sizes, shoes, horse nails, toe
caulks, bolts all sizes and malleables, cheap
at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

Dr. Lake, Specialist, of Kingston, will
not visit Napanee again till August 31st,
Campbell House.

HOGS WANTED

Will pay highest market price, for good
merchantable hogs delivered here on
Thursday, August 25th. Will ship on
that date. J. W. HALL.

REMEMBER

**I.O.O.F. Excursion to
Oatwa, Civic Holiday,
Wednesday, Aug 17th.
FARE, \$2.00.**

HE WAS A REAL FARMER.

Hence He Couldn't See the Poetic
Side of Farm Life.

"Oh, yes," a man in the hotel lobby
was overheard to say. "I'm a real
farmer now. My farm only costs me
about \$75 per month now, so you can
see I'm getting along." Then the man
was heard to comment upon farm
labor.

"It's all right to talk about the poetry
of farm life," he said, "but if farm life
is poetry I want the prosiest sort of
prose in mine. Is there any poetry in
greasing harness? Do you find any
rhyme and rhythm in milking a double
jointed, back action cow twice a day?
Well, I guess not."

"But there's the scenery," his com-
panion interjected, "and the smell of
grain!"

"Yes," said the amateur farmer, "and
the chiggers, and the red bugs, and
holes in the fence, and rats in the seed
corn, and the potatoes sprouting. And
if you are through plowing for awhile
and haven't anything better to do you
fix the wheelbarrow for recreation, or
you can see that the pen is made hog
proof, or that the water trough doesn't
leak too much. Then if everything
else fails and it's too rainy to do any-
thing else you can get out a second-
hand kit and fix the crupper on the
harness or nail strips of boiler plate
on the feed box so that crib eater of a
plug won't have too many splinters
in him when he dies. Oh, you can bet
I'm too much of a farmer to look at
the poetic side of it. I'm a realist
farmer; that's what I am."

TOBACCO SALARIES.

**A Custom of the American Colonies
Before the Revolution.**

Before the Revolution, ministers of
the Anglican church in those American
colonies where that church was estab-
lished by law were remunerated "in
kind" instead of in money. Maryland
gave an incumbent forty pounds of to-
bacco a year for every tithe payer in
the parish, whether churchman or dis-
senter, white or colored. These terms
were handsome enough to secure the
pick of the clerical market. In Vir-
ginia the stipends represented a fixed
and unvarying quantity, by weight, of
the manufactured leaf. These stipends
were rather beggarly in quantity. In
a bad year even the "sweet scented
parishes," where the minister's salary
was calculated on a high priced and
exceptionally fragrant tobacco, yielded
only about \$500 a year. The parishion-
ers sometimes refused to induct a cler-
gyman unless he would consent to take
one salary for serving two parishes. In

MADILL BROS.

Priestley's New Fall Dress Fabrics are Here



This well known Priestley's
Brand of Dress Goods come in
many of the exclusive novelties
which we are displaying in
our Dress Goods Department.
These fine fabrics are in styles for
street and evening wear. They
are distinctive novelties in a
stupendous range of patterns and
cannot be duplicated at any other
store in Napanee. Fashion has
stamped with her approval many
styles and varieties of

Dress Goods

which we are showing that will be
extensively worn during the com-
ing season. Come and commune
with fashion and learn of her
latest whim.

Already indications point to a
great diversity of Fabrics, all of
which have been accepted by the
modistes who point the trend of
styles. The edict has gone forth
that

Scotch and Mannish Suitings and Plain Cloths

are to be used extensively for Street
and Tailor Made Costumes. These
come in an endless variety of color
combinations as well as dainty
checks and stripes. Among the
many exquisite wool and silk and
wool fabrics that are specially fav-
ored for the fall, which is now
close at hand, are to be found in
the following lines.

Silk Estrella,
Wool Coterial,
Silk Voiles,
Wool Voiles,
Coromant,
Crepons,
Veliskas,
Cord de Soie,
Savana,

Satin Cloths,
Hopsacks,
Roxanas,
Crep de Chines,
Henrietta,
Wool Nanoya,
Silk Warp Eudora,
Pebble Cloths,
Sicilinnies,

Broad Cloths,
Box Cloths,
Venetian Cloths,
Basket Cloths,
Camel Hair Cloths,
Mannish Tweeds,
Scotch Tweeds,
Storm Serges,
Wool Cheviots, Penneau.

In addition to the above we are showing our **NEW
FALL WAISTINGS.** These come in :

parishes, where the minister's salary was calculated on a high priced and exceptionally fragrant tobacco, yielded only about \$500 a year. The parishioners sometimes refused to induct a clergyman unless he would consent to take one salary for serving two parishes. In 1758, when the price of tobacco had greatly risen, the house of burgesses passed a law fixing the cash equivalent of debts payable in tobacco at one-third their true value, thus wiping out two-thirds of the incomes of ministers. Patrick Henry made his first fame in defending this law when a test case was brought in behalf of the injured clergymen.

A Dead Moose.

When a bull moose lies dead in the forest he looks like some strange antediluvian animal, with his square prehensile muffle and horns spreading laterally, a peculiarity which he shares with the prehistoric Irish elk and the nearly extinct European elk of later times. The huge form tells of strength and swiftness, and withal the still dangerous gleam of the eye, glazed in its last stare, bids the hunter pause and feel almost guilty of a crime in the destruction of so much that is grand and weird, a feeling very different from the sentiment supposed to attend the slaughter of a deer. But the triumph of mastering the wariest and bravest animal in the woods by fair still hunting and by grimly sticking to the track for many a weary mile amply atones for any regrets.—Century.

Sneak Thieves In Churches.

An old sexton was discussing the amount of stealing that is done in churches. "Scarcely a day passes," he said, "when the church is open without some distracted woman coming to me bowed down with grief because somebody has stolen her purse. There are certain contemptible thieves who prey on unsuspecting women who pray so hard that they forget to look after their pocketbooks. The thief watches until the woman is deep in prayer and then leans over, grasps the purse and sneaks out."

Came In Handy.

"The weather man said it would rain today, and I'm glad I carried my umbrella."

"Why, it didn't rain at all today."

"Of course it didn't, but I met the weather man on the street, and I used the umbrella to bang him good and hard."

Quite Probable.

The Publisher—The insolence of these authors! Here's Spillies demanding to see the illustrations before he writes the story for them! His Partner—Abundant! First thing one knows they will be asking to have the illustrators read the stories before they draw the pictures for 'em!

His Exercise.

"Excuse me, softly," remarked Pendennis curiously, "how is it you always wind up your watch immediately after dinner?"

"For the benefit of my health. You see, my doctor has recommended me always to take a little exercise after dinner."

The man who trusts to luck to make him rich is generally a strong believer in bad luck by the time he is forty-five.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

Closets Mill will grip Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday forenoons during this month.

Machine Oil, paris green binder twine.
BOYLE & SON,

In addition to the above we are showing our NEW FALL WAISTINGS. These come in :

French Flannels,	Colored Mohairs,	Black Polka Dot Lustres.
French Delaines,	Black Sicilinnies,	Cream Polka Dot Lustres,
Wool Challies,	Cream Sicilinnies,	Navy Blue Polka Dot Lustres
Black Mohairs,	Colored Sicilinnies,	Figured Mohairs,
Cream Mohair,	Navy Silkinies,	Striped Mohairs.

Cream silk and wool Vestings with raised patterns. Also a great many other patterns much in vogue. The effects in these materials have been greatly increased for the coming season. Taken altogether the display here is well worthy of your attention, don't miss it.

Remember Friday Rem-
nant Sale Day.

Wednesday, Civic Holi-
day 17th, store closed
all day.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

HATS OF STRAW.

China Gets the Credit For Having First Made Them.

The earliest makers of straw hats were unquestionably the Chinese. Their work was by no means rough in character, but plaited and sewn together with considerable skill, as may be seen today in the neighborhood of Canton.

In Europe hats were first made in Paris by a Swiss so early as 1304, and we find mentioned among the entries of an inventory of the effects of Sir John Fastolfe, 1459, "four strawen hattes," showing them to have been great rarities. Coryatt mentions them as worn in Provence, with a hundred seams, lined with silver and curiously worked.

Tuscany, with Leghorn as a center, took up the work early in the fifteenth century and has maintained it with considerable skill ever since. Bedfordshire, with Dunstable and Luton as centers, has been the headquarters of the industry in England ever since the early part of the seventeenth century.—London Mail.

When you meet a friend who is not looking well, what point do you hope to make by telling him so?—Atchison Globe.

Screen doors and windows, handsome designs. MADOLE & WILSON.

East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call. J. N. OSBORNE Prop.
Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

Strictly Pure Paris Green.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Something to Interest the Ladies.

We have received this week direct from Arnor & Co. a full line of their celebrated Canned and Potted meats all of the choicest brands and much too numerous to itemize. Just the thing for picnicing and camping.

THE COXALL CO.

A Dutch Fishing Village.

At Marken, a fishing village of Holland, few men are to be seen, as they are nearly always out at sea in their boats. Those whom one does see are like Dutchmen in a play, in queer headgear, in the most voluminous knickerbockers that ever delighted the heart of a caricaturist and having on clattering wooden shoes, which are, as a coasting skipper once said, the surest preventive of colds and of "cold feet" (which he spoke of as if they were a disease) to be found in the world. Clumsy enough these Dutch fisher folk look, but they are handy in a boat. But there is agriculture, too, of a simple kind at Marken. Not a man usually is to be seen working in the hay harvest or at other employment in the fields. The women do the farm work.

Had Tried Electricity.

A New York senator relates that he was riding in a car next to a motherly old lady, who asked him a question. He answered, but found the old lady very deaf. He repeated his answer in a shout, and conversation was thus established. "You are very deaf, aren't you, madam?" bellowed the senator. "I am so," she replied, "and haven't been able to do a thing for it."

"Have you ever tried electricity?" asked the senator.

"Yes," she said, nodding vigorously. "I was struck by lightning last summer."

As His Wealth Grew.

Ascum—Have you seen anything of Jiggins lately?

Dr. Swellman—Yes, I just prescribed a trip to Europe for him this morning. Ascum—Indeed? He's getting wealthy, isn't he?

Dr. Swellman—Well, I can remember when I used to prescribe for him simply a dose of sodium bromide for the same complaint.

Spoiled His Chance.

"Yes, she rejected him because of a bad break he made when he was proposing to her."

"What was that?"

"He told her she was 'one in a thousand.' She thinks she's one of the Four Hundred."

Stoves and Furnaces.

Largest assortment most approved patterns at BOYLE & SON.

The smallpox epidemic in the Temiskaming district is stamped out.

The factory of William Kelehon at Kingston was wrecked by an explosion.

During the seven months ending with July 61,573 persons left Britain for Canada.

British trade returns for July show a decrease in imports, of \$23486,500, and in exports of \$5,460,000.

Between 50,000 and 100,000 men are idle as the results of a lockout in the New York building trades.

The curing of Canadian herring by the Scotch process is likely to result in greatly enhanced prices for the fishermen.

Kitchen Cabinets. Keeps your spices separate. Separate apartments for each. Every well regulated house should have one. Call and see them.

at BOYLE & SON.

A.S. Kimmery, is selling Binder twine 500 ft. 10c lb. 650 ft. 13c lb. Yellow Sugar 50 lbs. \$1.00. Victor Corn and Oat Feed 25 lb. 90c. 1 pay 14c. doz. for Eggs. Five \$21es Flour will always make best bread. Rosour celebrated 25c tea. Machine oil Try per gallon.

"JUST WHAT"

That is the Question.

Weddings are now the order of the day, and what to select for your gift is the question.

Now be wise and call at Smiths' Jewellery Store, there you will see big value for the money you wish to spend in an up-to-date article.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

No One Urged to Buy.

Napanee Jewellery Store,
F.W. SMITH & BRO.